

Hitler's Invasion Plan

By DAVID G. JOHNSTON
SEE PAGE FOUR

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

TEN CENTS
VOL. 56, NO. 21

FEBRUARY 1
TORONTO, 1941

AS FRESH SNOW FELL ON EASTERN CANADA LAST WEEK, SKIERS DOTTED SLOPES AND TRAILS, ESTABLISHED SKIING AS A NATIONAL WINTER SPORT DESPITE ITS YOUTH

THERE is still a good deal of room for the unification and consolidation of policies at Ottawa, and a good deal of need for a strong hand to keep the various Ministers working towards the same ends. There has been immense progress in the munitions industries, but there is evidently still room for improvement in the matter of aircraft. But it is in the realm of economic problems that the Government seems most uncertain, wavering and disunited; and it is most important that the public should now be being prepared for the undoubtedly drastic economic readjustments which will have to be determined upon before the next Budget is drawn up. Next to a consolidated and coherent policy, what the Government most needs is a mechanism for recommending that policy to the people, not as voters, but as citizens who still have to cooperate in carrying it out or run the risk of losing the war. A Ministry of Information seems to us to be strongly indicated—as soon as the Government has decided on the information that it wants us to receive. Meanwhile nothing appears to be being done about the retention of Mr. Grierson as chief film expert, a most vital position in any well organized information service. At a moment of desperate shortage of skilled men, the apparent willingness to let Mr. Grierson go away is one of the most disquieting things in the whole situation.

We are also somewhat disturbed about the state of Canada's representation in Washington. We can imagine no point outside of Ottawa (and possibly Queen's Park) where it is more vital that the Canadian Government should have energetic as well as tactful representation; and unless there is the best of evidence that Mr. Christie will be able very shortly to resume the full performance of the functions of his office he should be replaced. The fact that he is exceptionally conversant with the negotiations on the St. Lawrence Waterway is unimportant; there are many more pressing questions than that to be dealt with at the Canadian Legation.

The Next Ninety Days

DURING the whole of last week London had no air raid. We find in that more cause for alarm than satisfaction. We do not think that it means that the Germans are running short of gasoline, pilots or planes. We recall that all last winter they saved up their efforts, allowing us to fool ourselves that time was automatically on our side because of the blockade,

while they worked prodigiously preparing their great spring offensive. There is every reason to believe that they are now devoting all of their ingenuity, their swollen resources, their technical genius, and their painstaking care for detail, to preparing another and still greater blow for next spring.

Those who think that the enemy cannot deliver a greater blow than last September, and are counting on the weakening effect of a year and a half of war rations, would do well to remember that the greatest German offensives of the last war came after four years of much greater exertion and tighter blockade. Ludendorff has revealed that the plan for the great March, 1918, offensive was laid down on the preceding November 11. The preparations thus occupied four and a half months. By mid-March Hitler will have had seven months since the failure of his earlier plan last September.

The leaders of Britain—such is the impression given by Mr. Ralston, freshly back from consulting them—expect a staggering blow within the next ninety days. Are we taking it seriously enough? Are we paying too much attention to our victories over the Italians—which don't seem to have much dismayed Berlin? Aren't we overdoing the "Always Be

an England" and "Britain Can Take It" refrains? Are we doing our utmost here in Canada?

The New Advertising

READERS of SATURDAY NIGHT will probably have noticed in recent issues of this and of many other periodicals an increasing amount of a type of advertising which is commonly known in the profession as "institutional," and which aims less at effecting sales than at influencing opinion. There are very good reasons at the moment why this type of advertising should increase, and very good reasons also, we think, why its increase should on the whole be beneficial to the community.

We are entering a period during which, on account of the increased impact of taxation and government regulation upon every species of activity, it will be necessary to make many important changes in our economic and social system. Whether these changes are to be made intelligently and with moderation, or recklessly and without consideration for their ultimate effect upon efficiency of production and justice of distribution, will depend largely on the

amount of information available to the thoughtful citizen concerning the business enterprises of his country and the way in which they are conducted.

No intelligent executive of the present day dreams of adopting the slogan "My business is none of your business" which used to be the very password of the clan. Those days are gone, and business men are aware of it, and aware also that the most magnificent list of assets in the way of plant and staff and organization and trade connections may be valueless if the one asset of public goodwill is lacking. And what is true of the individual business is true of business enterprise regarded as a whole. If it is to come through the testing times that are ahead of us with unimpaired energy and efficiency, it must let the people know what it is doing and why it is doing it.

Fortunately for business, it has never had a more dramatic, more interesting or more favor-winning story to tell the public than it has in Canada today. But for the highly efficient and well integrated structure of Canadian industry and transportation—and in that structure we include the skilled labor without which all else would be worthless—it is highly possible that Herr Hitler would today be dictating to the world from Buckingham Palace. We live in a world in which industrial capacity is as important as fighting man-power in determining the issues of war, and if Great Britain could not rely on the industrial capacity of the Empire as well as a great part of that of the United States she would have been defeated long ago. The same is true of the credit structure, without which the industrial machine could not function. In the name of reform, politicians unskilled in the management of either credit or industry are already demanding a chance to tinker with their delicate machinery. Much will depend upon the knowledge, and still more upon the wisdom, with which the Canadian people approach the whole problem of post-war change.

The Underhill Case

WE ARE sorry to return so soon to the Underhill case, but it is not *our* faction—the faction opposed on principle to the dismissal of professors on account of their published views on international affairs when those views involve no disloyalty to the government of Canada—that makes the return necessary. We had hoped that the recent statement of the Hon.

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LONDON'S GREAT FIRE OF 1940 DESTROYED THE SAME PART OF THE CITY AS WAS DESTROYED BY THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666.



NARROW STREETS OF THE OLD WALLED CITY...



...WERE HEAPED WITH DEBRIS AND SMOKE SHROUDED ON DECEMBER 30



OVERWORKED LONDON FIREMEN STOP FOR A CIGARETTE

GREAT FIRE OF 1940

REPEATEDLY since August 16, 1940, the German air force has tried to blow London off the face of the map. When London absorbed the best the Luftwaffe had and came back for more, the Germans tried to raze it with fire on the night of December 29.

In three hours on that night, something like 10,000 two-pound incendiary bombs showered upon London. These deadly missiles, made of thermite and magnesium, burn with a heat which reaches 4000° F. Most of them fell in the business heart of the City where, unnoticed in the dark empty streets and on vacated buildings, they started a great fire.

Next morning many of London's historic landmarks had disappeared, some of them with the marks of the Great Fire of 1666 still upon them. A heap of charred rubble was the Guildhall, the Temple, four of Sir Christopher Wren's churches.

Now all London has been organized into one gigantic fire department, with men between the ages of 16 and 60 liable for compulsory service. So efficient did this civilian corps become that when the Nazis repeated their fire bomb tactics a few nights later, the assault was smothered by the doughty Londoners.



Each fire is an inferno which guts...



...buildings until their skeletons topple in the streets

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Send 'em to England, Sure

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. NICHOLSON'S article in your issue of January 11 endorses the critical attitude of the *Montreal Star* on the visits to England of various Canadian cabinet ministers. Mr. Nicholson and the *Star* are wrong!

Not only every cabinet minister, but every member of the Canadian Parliament, should be sent to England as soon as possible. They should be taken on a tour of the south coast, they should visit Bristol, Liverpool, and Coventry and other midland towns, and above all they should make a special tour of London and spend several nights in the air raid shelters of the East End.

Surely then they would return to Canada imbued with the spirit which dominates Britain's leaders and the British people in their tremendous war effort, and would cast aside that apparent apathy, self-satisfaction, and policy of party patronage which has kept this Government's war effort up to the present time at the level of mediocrity, and which led Politicus in the above issue of your paper to refer to the members of the Government as stuffed shirts, mugs, or stooges for 2 x 4 heelers.

Napanee, Ont. WINNIFRED WILSON.

More Cosmopolitanism

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

AS AN enthusiastic Canadian (not native born) and a sincere admirer of the sanity of your views as expressed in SATURDAY NIGHT, I was greatly interested in your article "My Brother Jean Baptiste."

May I suggest that there is a great need for more cosmopolitanism among Canadians. After all we are a complex community, with many differing backgrounds, culture, race, religion and all the rest, and unless we really try to grasp the point of view of our fellow-Canadians, from Cape Breton to Vancouver Island, we cannot hope to make much of a contribution to that much-to-be-desired national Canadian spirit.

I happen to have lived recently for some years in Toronto and yet, strange to say, have maintained a very real respect and affection for Quebec and Canadians of French origin. Do you not think that the lead in creating among Canadians a real national spirit, tolerant, kindly and appreciative of the rights and feelings of others, must be taken by your own Province of Ontario?

I am sure that we Westerners will not lag behind, if you give us the lead.

Winnipeg, Man. W. GORDON FRASER.

Ontario's Frankenstein

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE Liberal party of Ontario is in the same position as Frankenstein when he so improvidently invented the monster which rewarded him by getting completely out of hand. In fact Frankenstein was one up on the Ontario Liberals because, destructive and formidable as his monster was, it could not speak; theirs can and does.

There are few differences between the two monsters, other than those of speech and size the Ontario specimen being considerably smaller. Other slight differences can be accounted for by environment and materials. In the Frankenstein original, metals and a heavy type of bolt and screw were used, causing considerable clanking when it moved. In the Ontario one most of the noise is concentrated in the vocal cords.

It is hard to understand how, in this enlightened day, the Ontario Liberals came to repeat the mistake of Frankenstein, especially when in every other respect their modern specimen comes so near to perfection. There is of course always the hope that some small adjustment may put things right.

The peculiar thing is that all the

separate parts seem to work perfectly. Tongue, heart, mind, voice, all seem flawless by themselves, but the moment you combine them the strangest things begin to happen. Thought waves from the brain, passing completely beyond reason, and entirely independent of the heart, reach the vocal cords and are transmitted to the tongue, which, lacking any sort of reasonable control, is unable to retain them and thus gives vent to the most fantastic utterances.

Time and again the Ontario Liberals have given their monster the opportunity to perform with dignity and decorum, and to exhibit intelligence and integrity. In every instance some incomprehensible breakdown has happened and the result has been painful. The experiment however is not yet completed. We shall follow its progress during the coming months with the liveliest interest, confident that the monster will either at long last fulfill the hopes of its inventors, or bring them and itself to some dramatic and spectacular end.

Ottawa, Ont. FAITH WORKMAN.

Two Different Dowlings

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I THINK Miss Lucy Van Gogh must have been led astray by a resemblance of names. Mr. Eddie Dowling of "The Time of Your Life" is not the same person as E. Duryea Dowling who did the staging of "Hellzapoppin," even if he is similarly addicted to letting the performance get a bit noisy. I might add that while there was undoubtedly a more violent division of opinion about "The Time of Your Life" than I can remember in Toronto for a good many years, the majority opinion was in favor of the play and against Miss Van Gogh.

Toronto, Ont. ALEXANDER ROYAL.

(Miss Van Gogh writes: "Please blame Mr. Burns Mantle, or his index-maker, for this regrettable error. The index to 'Best Plays of the Year' refers to both the Eddie Dowling entries and the Duryea Dowling ones under Eddie, from which I concluded, against all the internal evidence, I admit, that they must be the same person with a variable moniker. May I add that the tone of my criticism of 'The Time of Your Life' was merely the result of my disagreeing with the Critics' Circle and Pulitzer awards? The piece is an entertaining, dextrous and ingenious contrivance, but I simply cannot regard it as the best thing on the American stage during the past year.")

SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

Mr. Nixon would enable all the parties to this distressing conflict to return to their ordinary occupations and resume their efforts to make the University of Toronto an outstanding institution for the study of the liberal arts. But at the end of last week Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, chairman of the Board of Governors of the University, gave an interview in which he stated that the Board "has no intention of dismissing Professor Underhill for any statements he is alleged to have made at the Lake Couchiching conference" (a somewhat guarded assurance), and added: "Professor Underhill would be better advised to devote his time and thought to the teaching of history and to cease encouraging the notion that he is being made a martyr."

Professor Underhill has at no time, so far as we are aware, done anything to encourage the idea that he is being made a martyr, unless it be encouraging that idea to let it be known that he was recently waited on by three members of the Board, of whom Dr. Macdonald was one, with a request for his resignation, to which he declined to accede. That this visit took place was categorically stated in SATURDAY NIGHT two weeks ago; it has not been denied, and will not be denied. When this fact became known, a large number of friends of Professor Underhill, and an even larger number of believers in academic freedom, made known their very vehement objection to the only other method by which Professor Underhill could be removed from the University, namely his dismissal. There was no necessity for Professor Underhill to encourage the idea that he was being made a martyr. The very request for his resignation was obviously making a martyr of him, for he had done nothing to justify that treatment. And even further: if the Board, at the time of making the request, had no intention of dismissing him if he refused, it was not only making a martyr of him but assuming that he was a coward and a person of no convictions, who would allow himself to be bluffed out of his position by a threatening attitude with no real force behind it. We find it more creditable to the Board to believe that it *had* at that time the intention of dismissing him, and changed its mind—or had its mind changed for it—as a result of the signs which immediately became evident that such action would create an uproar of the first magnitude.

Considering how difficult it must be to devote one's time and thought to the teaching of history, under so changeable and so censorious a Board of Governors, we think that Professor Underhill, if we may judge from the volunteered testimony of a great number of his students, has made an excellent job of it. We can only hope that if Dr. Bruce Macdonald or any of the Board were ever in the same sort of position they behaved as well.

Mr. Meighen and the War

THIS paper has on several occasions in recent months expressed some alarm at the prospect of a wide divergence of opinion between Canada and Great Britain on the subject of social reform, and the further prospect of a grave weakening of the sentimental ties of empire in consequence. If any proof were needed that this alarm is not without foundation, it was provided by the remarkable speech of the Right Hon. Arthur Meighen, the only former Prime Minister of Canada still alive and resident in the Dominion, at the annual dinner of Community Federation in Toronto last week. Mr. Meighen took the strongest possible exception to some recent utterances of the Right Hon. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labor in the British Government, and told the British people in so many words that either Mr. Bevin was promising them something which would not be fulfilled, or else, if it were fulfilled, he, Mr. Meighen, would have no further interest in the war. "If property, profit, the reward of toil, the fundamental instinct of the human race to gain, to acquire, to have, to reach somewhere, is taken away, then I, for one, do not feel we have anything worth fighting for."

We had hoped that the right of the people of the United Kingdom, and of the people of each of the other British Dominions, to determine their own destinies for themselves without the dictation of an Austrian



COLD WAIT IN THE BRENNER PASS

—LNU.

paperhanger was a sufficient cause to fight for, no matter what form of economic structure might be the result of that self-determination. Mr. Meighen is apparently prepared to lose all interest in the preservation of democracy and freedom in the United Kingdom and in Canada both, if in either of those countries the democratic process begins to look as if it might set up the kind of economic system which Mr. Bevin and a vast number of the British people (and probably some Canadians) think they desire. That attitude is not unfamiliar, but it has seldom had quite such frank expression in Canada outside of the meetings of the National Unity Party, now under the ban. As a matter of fact we do not think there is the slightest danger of the British people, under Mr. Bevin or anybody else, abolishing either the rewards of toil or any of the fundamental instincts of the human

commissioner in one of the greatest socialistic enterprises on this continent, one from which "profit" had been carefully eliminated, the Ontario Hydro. He was once largely instrumental in abolishing private property and the profit motive in the greater part of the railway mileage of this country. Can it be these experiences which have led him to his present attitude?

Can't Talk Polish Here!

UNLESS a section of the population of Ontario, chiefly in the Toronto district, can manage to remember that the people, as distinct from the authorities in power, of a number of non-English-speaking countries are ardently sympathetic with Great Britain and the British Dominions in this war, and that many of the nationals of these countries, who are physically free to do so, are fighting side by side with our own soldiers, there is very grave danger of friendly peoples being insulted, and the feelings of those who are fighting our battles being gravely wounded, by an almost incredible kind of rudeness.

It appears to be the belief of a number of residents of the Toronto district that it is not permissible to carry on a conversation in a public place in Ontario in any language except English. This idea, we may add, is not confined to wartime; we have ourselves heard persons in a Toronto streetcar, in the happy days of peace, express disgust at hearing two visiting French-Canadians conversing in their native tongue. But a very distinguished Polish visitor to Toronto has had an even more painful experience. Meeting some of his compatriots, he went with them to dine in a public restaurant, and was very naturally conversing with them in Polish, when he was approached by a very apologetic waiter, who said that he was instructed by some persons at a neighboring table to demand that the Poles stop speaking their foreign lingo.

It is time it was more widely realized in Canada that the mere use of a foreign language—or of French, which is not a foreign language in Canada—as the easiest means of communication is no proof of hostile intent or of conspiracy against the commonwealth. Poles, Norwegians, Dutch, Flemings, Walloons, Danes, Swedes, Czechs, Slovaks, Greeks, Turks, Ethiopians, Chinese and a dozen other linguistic groups are just as likely to be our friends as our enemies, and even the use of German is no proof of devotion to Hitler, nor of Italian to Mussolini. And people who want to plot are just as likely to do so by talking English in a tone too low to be heard, as by talking Norwegian at the tops of their voices.

"Never in the history of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few."—Winston Churchill, of Britain's air defenders.

You too can help by buying War Savings Certificates regularly.

THE PASSING SHOW

CROSS-COUNTRY running is becoming increasingly popular in the British Army. Some military observers regard this as an indication that a British invasion of Italy is imminent.

Lindbergh is rumored to be considering another trans-Atlantic flight. But this time he wants to fly to Munich.

Joe Kennedy reports that he went through 280 air raids in England. Yet he still professes not to know what Britain's war aims are.

The commanders of Italy's "suicide corps" in Libya have been co-operating very nicely. The British enjoy the fruits of victory and the Italians throw away the corps.

German bombers have begun to see action in the Mediterranean Narrows. Apparently the Axis has decided to pour new wine into the old bottle-necks.

JINGOISTIC JAPANESE JINGLE

We don't want to fight, but by jingo if we do, You've got the ships, you've got the men, you've got the money too.

Germany is reported to be continuing economic negotiations in the Balkans. Hitler's aim seems to be to shop early and avoid the Russ.

Sixteen Italian generals have been captured in Libya, according to a recent count. Soon Mussolini won't have anybody left to blame.

Our Queen's Park correspondent informs us that the ability to coin phrases does not make one an authority on currency.

The Greeks report that the famous "Wolves of Tuscany" division is so shattered that the Italians have withdrawn it from the Albanian front. Sheep in wolves' clothing, eh?

Question of the hour: Shall we buy Johnny his skiing outfit, or shall we pay the first instalment of the income tax?

The Nazis have re-written the old nursery rhymes to conform with the new ideology. Mother Goose has become Poppa Ganda.

Alberta is reported to be planning a barter system, but as it is to be entirely within the province it will be no help towards bartering Social Credit for a more workable economic system.

ARCHITECTURAL AND MORAL REFLECTION

The snow falls indiscriminately Upon the Squalid and the Stately; O what a puzzle to determine Evil from Good when both wear ermine!

Hitler and Mussolini claim to be have-nots, but that is not strictly true. They have each other.

We read with interest that the managing editor of *Fortune*, the Business Man's Bible, resigned his position last May in order to become a campaign adviser to Wendell Wilkie; he is now back on *Fortune*. With a knowledge of "trends" like that he ought to be a weather prophet.

General Francesco Argentino, when captured, declared that he was not a soldier but a poet. Having observed his performance with the sword we can hardly wait to see how he makes out with the pen.

The Emperor of Abyssinia is preparing his campaign, and when the rainy season is over the Haile season will begin.

The Germans pride themselves on having been well prepared for the war in both tanks and propaganda. They got on fine where they could use them both; but in the United States they haven't been able to use tanks yet, and they aren't doing so well.

Whose War Savings Certificates is it that are winning the war and saving this column from being suppressed? Yours or somebody else's?

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race, though it is quite possible that they might abolish "property" in certain instruments of production, somewhat as the people of Ontario abolished private property in the instruments of production of hydro-electric power at Niagara and elsewhere. Mr. Meighen was once a

E. GARRETT.

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Lindbergh is rumored to be considering another trans-Atlantic flight. But this time he wants to fly to Munich.

Joe Kennedy reports that he went through 280 air raids in England. Yet he still professes not to know what Britain's war aims are.

The commanders of Italy's "suicide corps" in Libya have been co-operating very nicely. The British enjoy the fruits of victory and the Italians throw away the corps.

German bombers have begun to see action in the Mediterranean Narrows. Apparently the Axis has decided to pour new wine into the old bottle-necks.

JINGOISTIC JAPANESE JINGLE

We don't want to fight, but by jingo if we do, You've got the ships, you've got the men, you've got the money too.

Germany is reported to be continuing economic negotiations in the Balkans. Hitler's aim seems to be to shop early and avoid the Russ.

Sixteen Italian generals have been captured in Libya, according to a recent count. Soon Mussolini won't have anybody left to blame.

Our Queen's Park correspondent informs us that the ability to coin phrases does not make one an authority on currency.

The Greeks report that the famous "Wolves of Tuscany" division is so shattered that the Italians have withdrawn it from the Albanian front. Sheep in wolves' clothing, eh?

Question of the hour: Shall we buy Johnny his skiing outfit, or shall we pay the first instalment of the income tax?

The Nazis have re-written the old nursery rhymes to conform with the new ideology. Mother Goose has become Poppa Ganda.

Alberta is reported to be planning a barter system, but as it is to be entirely within the province it will be no help towards bartering Social Credit for a more workable economic system.

ARCHITECTURAL AND MORAL REFLECTION

The snow falls indiscriminately Upon the Squalid and the Stately: O what a puzzle to determine Evil from Good when both wear ermine!

Hitler and Mussolini claim to be have-nots, but that is not strictly true. They have each other.

We read with interest that the managing editor of *Fortune*, the Business Man's Bible, resigned his position last May in order to become a campaign adviser to Wendell Willkie; he is now back on *Fortune*. With a knowledge of "trends" like that he ought to be a weather prophet.

General Francesco Argentino, when captured, declared that he was not a soldier but a poet. Having observed his performance with the sword we can hardly wait to see how he makes out with the pen.

The Emperor of Abyssinia is preparing his campaign, and when the rainy season is over the Haile season will begin.

The Germans pride themselves on having been well prepared for the war in both tanks and propaganda. They got on fine where they could use them both; but in the United States they haven't been able to use tanks yet, and they aren't doing so well.

Whose War Savings Certificates is it that are winning the war and saving this column from being suppressed? Yours or somebody else's?

Will Hitler Follow Prof. Banse's Invasion Plan?

GERMAN troops move in the Balkans, raiders work in the Atlantic and Pacific, conquered France and the few remaining neutral countries are threatened. But the invasion of Britain is the card Hitler must play if he hopes to take the "kitty." How could the invasion be carried out?

There have been many guesses on this subject, but fortunately, there is no need to guess. Just as Hitler before he came to power laid down his program and explained his methods in "Mein Kampf," so German military experts have published their plans for invasion. The most important of them is "Germany, Prepare for War" by Professor Ewald Banse, published in the palmy days of 1933 when Hitler was coming to power but nobody took him very seriously. It was translated into English, but the plain warning it contained, coupled with the fact that one of Hitler's first acts was to appoint Banse Pro-

fessor of Military Science, was, like many other warnings in those days, disregarded by a nation bent on peace.

An introduction to the English edition pointed out that Banse was the acknowledged leader of methods of total and barbaric warfare, and that in July 1933 the Nazis had formed the German Society for Military Policy and Military Sciences to carry out his ideas. Two days after the first secret session of the Society, Germany walked out of the Disarmament Conference.

Just what Banse's idea of heaven is can be shown by a single paragraph in his remarkably detailed book: "It gives us pleasure to meditate on the destruction that must sooner or later overtake this proud and seemingly invincible nation (Britain) and to think that this country, which was last conquered in 1066, will once more obey a foreign master or at any rate have to

BY DAVID G. JOHNSTON

resign its rich Colonial Empire. The above sentences would appear monstrous, nay rank blasphemy, to every Englishman and Englishwoman in the world—if they ever saw them."

Well, thousands of Englishmen did see them and still, apparently, voted for "No war at any price." The sentences should be read again today by those who believe that invasion is "impossible" or compromise is possible. Just how does Banse, friend and confidant of Hitler, propose to invade England?

A Detailed Analysis

His book is a remarkably detailed analysis of every factor affecting military power from geological formations in the threatened country to national character. A few sentences from his remarks on the last subject are worth quoting:—"The English probably surpass even the French in national solidarity—with them a rational grasp of the fact that the existence of Britain is at stake fulfills the same functions as the Frenchman's faculty of quick enthusiasm. The English nation pursues its vital aims with bulldog pertinacity and will never let its enemy go till it has laid him low—on the other hand it is not the English way to pursue an enemy to his last gasp—by all means let him live on, provided he is no longer dangerous." (This, of

Just as Hitler explained his aims and his methods in "Mein Kampf", so have the Germans made public their plan for an invasion of England. It is in Professor Ewald Banse's "Germany, Prepare for War".

Ireland is the weak spot, for from Ireland, England could be taken in the rear. If the Fleet were still effective, an attack could be made from Ireland on the north of England which would divert forces from the south until a decision was reached there. Sussex and Kent and the East Anglia peninsula are the places for a landing. From either place, the industrial Midlands as well as London could be threatened.

"To get an army across the Channel to the Kent coast should prove a relatively simple business, particularly if the attacker is in possession of the French channel ports of Dunkirk, Calais and Boulogne . . .", says Professor Banse.

course, Banse considers a weakness).

"It is very important to make up our minds how the English character may be expected to react to a hostile invasion. The nation will certainly rush to arms as one man and with heroic obstinacy let itself be mown down in front of the line of the Ouse or the chalk and jurassic hills, before it is forced back step by step. But it is questionable whether England could face starvation. Physically they have been extremely pampered for centuries and would find it very hard to adjust themselves to real privation (such as they never experienced during the War in spite of rationing). Some of them would no doubt patriotically endure even that, but others might throw up the game, which would cease to be one for them, sooner."

After a geographical analysis of

England from a military point of view, Banse passes significantly to a section called "Ireland" and says "In the world war the Irish desire for independence was, alas, of no use to us probably because we did not exploit it cleverly enough." He contends that Ireland, the obvious base for a rear attack, would be of limited value to an enemy of England until the British fleet had been destroyed, but he suggests that it could be used for a limited attack on the Liverpool-Manchester area.

In a Forceps

"If this, the most densely populated and highly industrialized part of England, were once gripped as with a forceps from the West and Southeast, England would be pretty well finished. . . Inside Ireland itself special attention needs to be paid to Ulster—if conquered it might be used as a starting point for an attack on the densely populated Glasgow district—even if such an attack were only carried out by a small force, it would have an effect of keeping considerable portions of the English army up in the north until a decision was reached further south."

Banse does not advocate attack on Suez and Gibraltar—the forces needed could be better employed on an attack on Britain itself. His plan of invasion is stated with great directness. Only two places are worth considering for a hostile landing as long as the Grand Fleet is operating—the broad East Anglian peninsula and the peninsula of Kent and Sussex. In case of doubt, the Occupation of East Anglia is the preferable plan, for it enables both the industrial Midlands and London to be threatened.

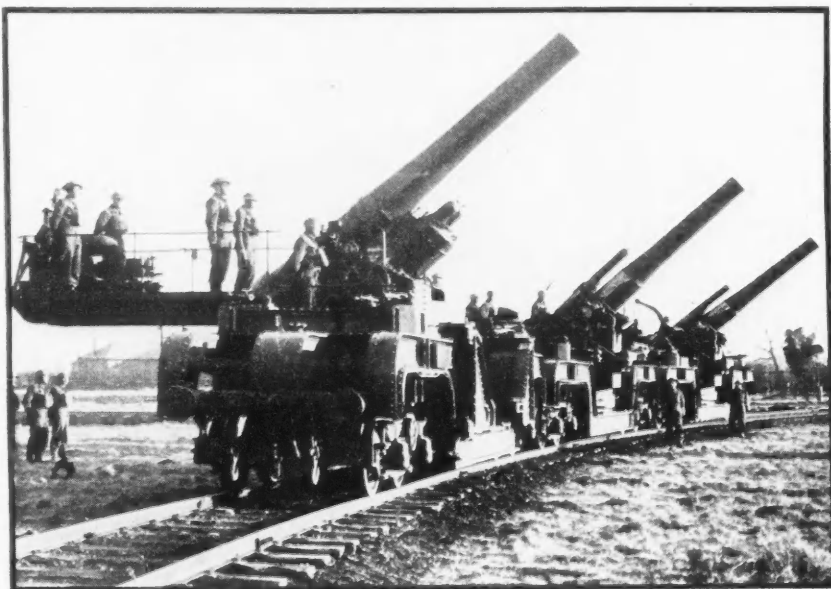
"Relatively Simple Business"

What will interest the ordinary reader and what, unfortunately, Professor Banse does not reveal, is how the troops to occupy East Anglia are going to be brought from the continent. His detailed maps merely show arrows for the ports of Holland and Belgium leading to Harwich and Yarmouth and he dismisses the matter in one sentence: "To get an army across the Channel to the Kent coast should prove a relatively simple business, particularly if the attacker is in possession of the French channel ports of Dunkirk, Calais and Boulogne from which he can clear the Channel of English ships by artillery, the shortest sea-passage between the ten miles or so of French coast from Cape Gris-Nez to Sangatte and Dover being only 21 miles." Elsewhere one gathers that submarines and all naval forces should be thrown in regardless of losses.

If this is the German plan, and the efforts which the Nazis made to prevent the book being published in English (it was withdrawn in Germany) suggest that it is, wherever thrusts may be made, it seems certain that the real ones would be at Kent, East Anglia and, if the necessary conditions obtained, at Liverpool from Ireland. But, if the warning has been accepted this time and only those who think the war stops for week-ends are still deaf, "the relatively simple matter" of Professor Banse may prove in fact to be the most difficult military operation in the world.



If an invasion attempt comes, these steel and concrete forts off England's south coast will be formidable barriers. They are gun crammed.



Giant 12-inch howitzers stand ready for instant action against an invading army. Rumor is that one invasion has been attempted, but failed.



The navy would be the first to meet the invaders. This is the destroyer "Kelly" hit by a torpedo and reported sunk. She reached port safely.



Empire troops will have a hand in repelling an invasion. These are Canadian cadet officers in England being reviewed by Gen. McNaughton.



All the way from India came these soldiers to help ward off a German assault on England. The trooper is doing a slow native Indian dance.

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Canadian and American ski enthusiasts sang in the coaches and . . .



. . . square danced in the box cars of the international ski . . .



. . . train which bore them into Ontario's north



Romance takes to the ski trails in an ideal setting



Learning to walk. 50 per cent of skiers are novices

ACCORDING to prophecy as now being set down by people who perhaps don't know, but nevertheless have enough statistics at their disposal to be fairly well convinced on the point, it won't be very long until, if you feel socially minded over the week-end and want the company of your friends, you will have to put on a pair of skis and sally forth where the snow is deep to find them.

For you and I, according to our informant, whether we like it or not, regardless of our age, sex or the size of our pocketbook, are going to be sliding down the slopes of Ontario and Quebec either standing on our feet or flopped on the seat of our ski pants. Most of us will like it, because skiing is lots of fun. In fact, once you have had a taste of it, you can count the Saturdays and Sundays you have spent in warmth and comfort before a drowsy fireplace as lost for ever.

It wasn't many years ago when it was considered quite a novelty to see parties of skiers leaving the city both by motor car and street car in their gay costumes. Today if one stands somewhere on North Yonge street in Toronto on any Sunday morning it appears as if the whole city were making a general exodus to nearby county slopes. About three out of five of the vehicles passing are carrying skis, either on top of the car or sticking out windows or rumble seats. The popularity of the sport today, especially in Ontario, didn't reach its present proportions until just a few years ago. During the post war period very little of it was done, except in Quebec and the Ottawa valley. A few daring Torontonians braved the gentle slopes of High Park, but were looked upon for the most part as queer.

Gradually other "queer" people saw something in the enjoyment they were having and followed suit, if only to break the monotony of their routine week-ends. Members of golf clubs took up the sport and presently trails were being established outside the city limits.

Few, if any, thought of travelling by train to the North country as they do today, until about four years ago when the first ski special was organized. So successful was this venture that each succeeding year found more trainloads of skiers bound for the summer resort section of the province, until today it has become a weekly event.

Leaving Buffalo every Friday night is a ski special running to Huntsville, which has the blessing of the Canadian National Railways, the Ontario government and Limberlost Lodge. The first one of the season consisted of three coaches and an empty baggage car for dancing during the trip, where Canadians and Americans mingled in an atmosphere of real international good fellowship to the dance strains of an accordion and trumpet.

Hence the ski train to prove that one doesn't have to wait for the balmy days of summer to enjoy the beauties and health-giving qualities of Northern Ontario. How well the idea is catching on is evidenced by the fact that about fifty percent of those on the first ski special this year were novices. Instructors, however, saw to it that by the time the week-end was over they felt themselves old hands at the sport. On the return journey one young lady had only one complaint to make: "They taught me how to do everything on skis but keep my nose from running."



Needed rest after ski-ing and just before the shindig



To the majority of skiers a Gelandesprung is suicide



One more day's ski-ing is enjoyed by all except perhaps the pro who . . .



. . . shows novice-mangled fingers



Ski-ing is all right, but just going home has its advantages too

Hemisphere Defence Is a Part of World Strategy

BY LT.-COL. R. R. THOMPSON, M.C., V.D.

IT IS a very natural thing for nations to consider their own defence as of primary importance. We of North America, Canada and the United States, people of the same ideals and similar ways of life although of different outlook and traditions, are thinking very much about what is called "Hemisphere Defence." This is because we know that neither Canada nor the United States could defend itself without the help of the other against attacks

from a Nazified Europe, and that both would eventually succumb if South America fell under the Nazi regime.

To the Nazis the neutrality of another country means nothing, excepting that it is not fighting them, and is there, more or less helpless, until they have the necessary power, and it suits their purpose to seize its territory and use its resources. The

German plan for the last war was to starve Britain into surrender, and, with their own fleet and what they could capture of the British, to seize Nova Scotia, which has excellent harbors, is easily defensible being almost an island, and accordingly has always been the base for operations against North America. They planned attacks from there by land and air against great centres in the United States, by which they expected to force that country to accept their terms, be partially dismembered, and remain over-awed by German power to which it would pay heavy tribute. However, the Germans had completely miscalculated about the character and fighting power of the British and American Commonwealths, and especially about the British Navy, Royal and Mercantile; and their plans came to naught. Unfortunately, German character, and their ability to judge ours, have not changed.

Today, we have to think in terms of continents and oceans, and so the writer asks pardon for what may seem to be geographic generalities. On the other hand, political developments, which hitherto took a decade, nowadays are completed in a few months. The British and American Commonwealths are developing a great and excellent system of naval and air bases, running down the eastern coast of North America from Newfoundland and Halifax, through the West Indian Islands, to Georgetown in British Guiana; but there is a gap between Trinidad and the Panama Canal, which canal is the centre of American naval strategy. In that gap lies part of South America. If attacks from the outside, and "Fifth Column" methods from within (there are reputed to be 800,000 Germans in Brazil) ever cause South America to come under Nazi domination, we will indeed be in a desperate situation. The Nazis will be established behind the line of West Indian bases excepting for the defences of Jamaica, and the Panama Canal will be in the gravest danger. Hitler's forces would be placed to attack the United States from the south; but Germans say that, if placed there, they could subdue the United States without a formal land and sea campaign. The people of the Mississippi valley should study the possibilities of this.

Must Keep Trade Free

There is another vastly important point to be considered. We of the British and American Commonwealths can only maintain and develop our present immense armaments, because we have sufficient wealth and can get the necessary materials. There would be very little trade for North America in a Nazi-dominated South America, or in the Nazi-ruled world which would follow. If the treasures and resources of South America came under Hitler's power, we of North America would simply not have the funds and resources with which to build the necessary defence forces, and in any case would have to reduce our standard of living to a very low one. It is noteworthy that the following materials, much needed for war-munitions, are found either not at all or in no appreciable quantities in North America: rubber (99% comes from south-eastern Asia), tin (75% from the same area), chromium (principally from China and Burma), manganese (principally from Russia and British India), and tungsten (principally from China). The United States' normal annual requirement of crude rubber is 600,000 tons; its total production of synthetic rubber in 1940 was about 10,000 tons, and it would take two or three years and about \$200,000,000 to construct the plant necessary to provide the United States' normal requirements. Note the importance of south-eastern Asia. Not only for the sake of freedom in South America, but for our own sakes we dare not allow that continent to come under the Nazi heel. Neither dare we lose command of the Pacific.

We can't defend the Western Hemisphere and at the same time limit our defence to it, for the Western Hemisphere is not really cut off from the rest of the world. The defence of the Americas must be considered in relation to world strategy.

To defend North America we must also deny South America, Africa and elsewhere to the Nazis; the United States fleet must command the Pacific and the British fleet the Atlantic, and co-operate in this. The cheapest and best defensive system for the British and American Commonwealths will be a joint one.

The author of this article, who is a professor in McGill University, is well-known as an authority on military history and strategy.

How dangerous is Whooping Cough?



WHOOPING COUGH is a highly contagious disease that strikes most savagely at babies less than two years old.

Nearly fifty percent of all cases of whooping cough occur during the first two years of life, while two-thirds of the deaths of children occur during the first year.

In addition to the extreme and distressing nature of the disease, it sometimes causes permanent lung damage, and may lower resistance to pneumonia and tuberculosis.

It is spread by discharges from the nose and throat of those who have whooping cough—even in the earliest stages. So it is vitally important to do everything in your power to keep children, especially infants, away from any persons who cough or appear to have colds.

When to Suspect This Disease

The first signs of this one of the very young are so commonplace that all too frequently they go neglected.

They are the symptoms of many a common cold—running nose, a tight, dry cough, perhaps slight fever. But they should warn you to call your doctor immediately—particularly if the cough persists and grows worse at night.

When called in time, your doctor can do a great deal to relieve the child's distress. He will tell you how to isolate the child. He can help to guard against serious complications. He can advise when it is safe for the convalescent whooping cough patient to come in contact with others again, to resume play and school.

Protecting Others

Your doctor will also determine whether the use of vaccine or serum on other children is advisable to protect them. Physicians in increasing numbers report a favourable experience in immunizing children against whooping cough by these means.

To help parents protect their children, Metropolitan offers a newly revised free leaflet called "Whooping Cough." Address Booklet Department, 2141 Canadian Head Office, Ottawa.

be thankful that Britain holds Gibraltar, Malta, the Suez Canal, and Aden with Perim; because, without them, she could not have kept great Nazi forces out of Africa, and the danger to the independence of Canada and of the American republics would have been much greater than it is today.

Britain Guards Atlantic

In addition to the Mediterranean and other waters, the British Navy and Air Force are at present watching about 4,000 miles of the Atlantic coast-line of Europe, not counting many indentations; its shores from the Arctic to northern Spain. Britain must also patrol the seas off neutral Eire to prevent the entry of enemy agents into Britain. Within the fortress-isle itself lies embattled an army of over 4,000,000 Britons, men and women, ready to deal with the Nazi invaders. Britain is the one remaining bulwark in Europe, which is holding back the flood of barbarism that, otherwise, would burst into the Atlantic, engulf Africa and South America, and rush towards the shores of Canada and the United States. The Atlantic coastal defences of Canada and the United States are excellent; but history has shown repeatedly that it is fatal to shelter behind fortifications while your enemy occupies vantage points.

In the Pacific, with its vast distances, lies the main fleet of the United States, powerful enough to over-awe the Japanese, but not strong enough alone to guard both Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Both the British and American Commonwealths have developed and are developing many excellent bases in the Pacific: in Alaska, Hawaii, Hong Kong, the Philippines, Singapore, and elsewhere. Without a powerful fleet, however, these are of little use. If the United States fleet were removed from the Pacific, Japan would be free to carry out much more aggression in south-eastern Asia, whence come some of our most important raw materials. In addition, the English-speaking Commonwealths dare not leave Australia and New Zealand at the mercy of Japan.

Maintained by Trade

Again we must remember that it is only possible for this immense system of defence to be maintained in the Pacific, because of the wealth supplied by trade and commerce through access to world markets.

To sum up this vast subject: it is worse than useless to consider defence of the Western Hemisphere apart from World-strategy: a huge defensive system can only be maintained if one has the necessary resources, which are obtained by democratic peoples only through trade, commerce and discovery; to defend North America we must also deny South America, Africa and elsewhere to the Nazis; the United States fleet must command the Pacific, and the British the Atlantic, and both co-operate in this: the British and American Commonwealths are now inter-dependent for defence, and the cheapest and best defensive system for them in the future will be, as it practically is now, a joint one: at present the front line of defence for the Western Hemisphere against our deadliest enemy, Nazism, runs along the west coast of Europe and up the Mediterranean, and it is being held by Britain, fighting almost alone.

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THE HITLER WAR

The Abyssinian Campaign Opens

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE Abyssinian campaign appears to be opening up very rapidly, but this is the result of months of careful preparation on the one side and probably a swift decay of morale on the other. The morale of the Italian East African forces seems to be melting under the news of the disasters on other fronts like a snow-man in the spring sun. This factor and the superiority of our air forces may bring the campaign to a much earlier end than could otherwise be expected in such a huge territory. It would take the bravest of men, fighting for a supreme cause, to stand their ground unflinchingly on these wild frontiers, with tens of thousands of natives rising behind them, and no hope whatever of help reaching them from outside. But the Italians are not noted soldiers, and they have amply proven in the past three months that their heart is not in this fight.

To give them their due, however, the East African forces have shown more energy and better strategy, and gained more success, than any of the other Italian overseas armies. In a quick succession of operations last July and August they cleaned out British Somaliland, a potential menace in their rear; seized Moyale, the strategic key-point on the Kenya side; and established bridgeheads in the Sudan on the three main routes from Abyssinia, at Kurmuk, Gallabat and Kassala. This done, they shifted what appears to be their main mass of manoeuvre, a force of about two divisions, or 30,000 men, to Kassala, ready for the call to march on Khartoum at the same time as Graziani marched on Alexandria. But the call never came; Mussolini, it seems, had always counted on Hitler winning Egypt for him in Britain, as he had thought to gain Tunisia out of the Battle of France. But there stood the Army of East Africa, its feet on British territory in the Sudan, Kenya and British Somaliland, and no doubt feeling it had done its duty very well.

No one could ever have expected it to hang on indefinitely. Its strength, cut off from the homeland completely, except perhaps for an aerial courier service across the Sudan from Libya, must diminish with every plane lost, every engine worn out, every bullet fired, every man killed, every pound of macaroni eaten up. A protracted defensive fight against growing British forces in Kenya and the Sudan, with the natives rising everywhere in their rear and being armed from outside, and hope of Italian victory shattered by the disasters at Taranto, in Albania and particularly in Libya, their link with the homeland — such a stand was never on the books. What should they die for? For a German-ruled Italy? So after hanging on for a while, with one eye over their shoulder at their long and vulnerable line of communications, the Italians are beginning to draw back from the frontier towards the sea and safety. In the end they will want their fate to be surrender to the British and not massacre by the Ethiopians.

Retirement May Be Rout

Even in retreat the Italian leadership here seems superior to that in Libya and Albania. Graziani, for all his reputation as a colonial and desert fighter, has repeatedly committed the greatest blunder in warfare, dividing up his force and allowing us to digest it piece by piece, avoiding open battle until he no longer has the strength for it. But the Italian commander in East Africa, when he saw our Sudanese patrols menacing the communications of his army at Kassala, and the defeat in Libya had removed its reason for being there, promptly withdrew to safer ground, shortening his communications and lengthening ours. Though his move started as an orderly retreat, our armored patrols have pressed his rear so closely, however, and our planes have so persistently bombed

the railway along which he probably intended to withdraw towards Asmara, that they threaten to turn it into a rout. By early in the week our pursuit forces had gained the rail terminus at Biscia, from which it is only 140 miles to Asmara, the capital of Eritrea, and 75 more to Massawa, the chief Red Sea port.

If we could drive straight through here to the Red Sea we would shear the base off the whole Italian position in Ethiopia. This is the shortest, simplest and potentially the most damaging of the various moves which we seem to have in hand against Italian East Africa. But it ought also to meet with the stiffest resistance, for this should be the strongest military center in the territory, with the most troops and supplies and the least native trouble (since it has been under Italian occupation for sixty years). Unless Italian morale collapses completely, it is rather doubtful if we shall have a large enough force available to finish off this job until some troops can be spared from the Libyan campaign.

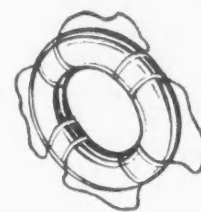
On to Addis Ababa

From a study of the communiqués and the map of the communications of this region, our strategy in East Africa will consist of: (1) The drive from Kassala straight across Eritrea to the Red Sea, already spoken of. (2) A drive from Gallabat towards Gondar, and, picking up large native forces around Lake Tana, on to Addis Ababa. It is probably here, among the Amharas, the most immediate and loyal of all his former subjects, that Haile Selassie is operating. He will probably ride in to Addis Ababa on this wave. (3) A drive from Moyale, in Kenya, towards Addis Ababa, splitting there to take the highway to Dessie and Assab, and the railway to Jibuti. (4) A drive from Wajir, in Kenya, towards Mogadishu, the capital of Italian Somaliland, proceeding from there up the long route originally taken by Graziani's army of conquest, towards Harar, Jijiga and Dire Dawa. When these sweeps have been completed, we shall have the remaining Italians locked up with their backs to the sea, at Berbera, Jibuti, Assab and Massawa, and

they will surrender as those in Bardia and Tobruk have.

The exact Italian force we have to deal with in East Africa is unknown, but the statistics for 1938 give us something to go on. In that year the army consisted of 2500 officers, 1600 N.C.O.s, and 64,000 men, including 43,000 natives. There was in addition a Colonial Police Corps of 2250 Italians and 6,300 natives. We can reckon that this force of 77,000 has been increased to at least 125,000 by the addition of further units from Italy and more particularly by the mobilization of military reservists from the white population of the territory (which totals 130,000).

S.O.S.



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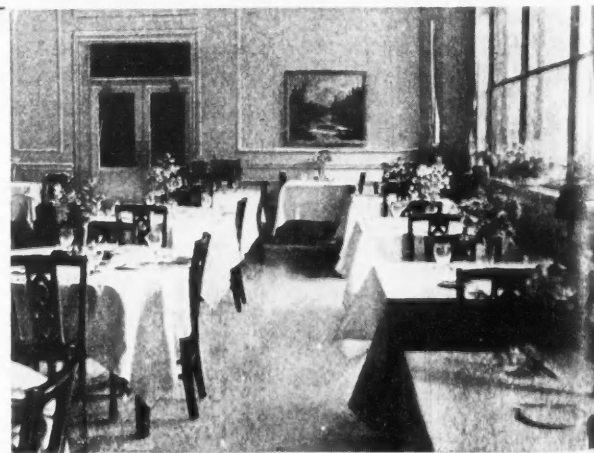
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PRESTON SPRINGS
PRESTON - ONTARIO - CANADA



Madame Jeanne Pengelly who will sing at Trinity United Church, Toronto, on the evening of February 3. Sir Ernest MacMillan will give an organ recital. Proceeds of concert will aid British War Victims Fund.

Anormally large part of the Italian forces will, however, be required to guard the long and exposed lines of communications. We have been given no hint whatever of the size of force which we can oppose to this, but I would judge that we had no more than thirty to forty thousand in the Sudan, and possibly 75,000 in Kenya. On the latter front the main force, on the ground and in the air, is South African, and is said to regard Ethiopia as its show. But there are also troops here from India, the Rhodesias and half a dozen other parts of the Empire.

In bare numbers we may have no more than parity with the Italians, but actually their strategical position, with the native threat in their rear, gives us a big advantage. It was recently disclosed that a British mission

had been working in the interior, apparently in the Lake Tana region, for months, arming and organizing native uprisings. The latest is that we are sending in to the Ethiopians thousands of rifles and machine-guns captured from the Italians in the Western Desert. Apart from the inherent justice of this redistribution, there is a practical side to it: the Ethiopians will be able to replenish their ammunition supplies every time they make a successful foray against the Italians. Little news has come to us until lately of the unrest in Abyssinia and attacks on Italian outposts and supply columns, but diplomatic correspondents in London intimate that it has been common knowledge there for months that revolt was spreading. The most recent reports, apparently brought out by the members of the British mission which came to greet Haile Selassie and accompany him back in, say that the Italians stick pretty closely to the main roads, and move only in large, well-protected convoys.

Our air power will also be an important factor in shortening the chase. One can see from the daily communiqués how the Italian air force in East Africa is being steadily whittled down. Now we have started to occupy the enemy's outlying aerodromes, and as we pursue our advantage will more and more rapidly increase our superiority over him, although in such a huge territory as this it will be impossible until near the end to clear him completely out of the air.

Over Italian Roads

But most of all our drive will be aided by the roads which the Italians have been building so industriously ever since they conquered Abyssinia. From the latest Italian pre-war sources, there are supposed to be 2,000 miles of good roads in Eritrea and Ethiopia now, the greater part even claimed to be tar-macadam surfaced. These link Asmara, Dessie and Addis Ababa (683 miles); Assab and Dessie (332 miles); Massawa, Asmara, Tessenei and Sabderat (on the way to Kassala; 315 miles); Asmara and Gondar (346 miles); Addis Ababa and Gimma (219 miles to the south-west); and Addis Ababa and Lekemti (208 miles due west). Our task will largely consist of sweeping these main highways to the sea.

There is not such urgent need to clean up quickly in Ethiopia, however, as there is in Libya. Wavell's offensive began only as a feeler, and there has always been some doubt as to how far it would be pushed.

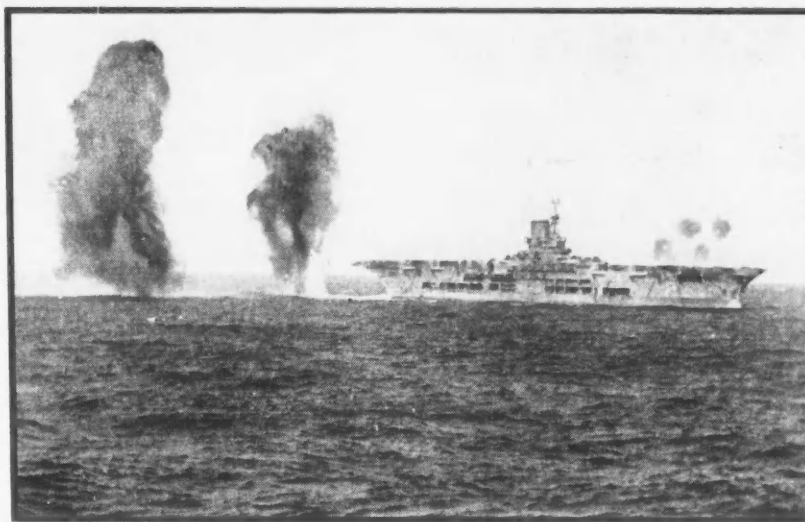
Now it is obvious that we are going at least as far as Benghazi, which will give us the entire province of Cyrenaica, the "hump" of Libya. But will we go on to Tripoli, far to the West? The argument in favor of cleaning the Italians right out of North Africa would appear to be so strong that, if there is no sudden demand for support from the Greeks or Turks in the meantime, we will probably go ahead with it. This would settle once and for all the question of the possible stationing of German air units in Tripoli. It would give us a most useful naval and air base in the Central Mediterranean, where our situation is critically weak. Perhaps most important, it would bring us in contact with the French in Tunisia, enabling us to support their efforts to keep the Germans out, and aid them if Hitler should actually attempt to seize the territory. I think that Hitler badly wants the Tunisian bases of Bizerta and Sfax, to make his blockade of the Mediterranean Narrows completely effective, and just as badly wants to make sure that we won't get them, which would enable us to keep the Narrows open. And I think that he is pressing Vichy harder and harder for such "collaboration," and offering a better and better deal as Italy's claims are weakened.

In Tripoli we should hold a position strikingly similar to that which we hold in Northern Ireland. We should be neighbors to a people who, while they want to see us win, have a powerful grievance against us. We would want their naval bases, but they wouldn't want to take the consequences of letting us use them.

THE LATE JOHN T. FOOTE

AS WE go to press news has reached us of the sudden death of John Trevor Foote, one of the oldest and most valued members of our circulation organization. Son of the late John J. Foote, one-time owner of the Quebec Chronicle, Mr. Foote was an Old Boy of Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, and had a very wide acquaintance among the prominent people both French and English of his native province, and also those of Winnipeg and Toronto, where he spent part of his life as assistant manager of the Fort Garry and King Edward Hotels. For the past fifteen years his headquarters have been the Montreal office of SATURDAY NIGHT, and his views on the state of opinion and of politics in Quebec were always highly valued by the editorial department.

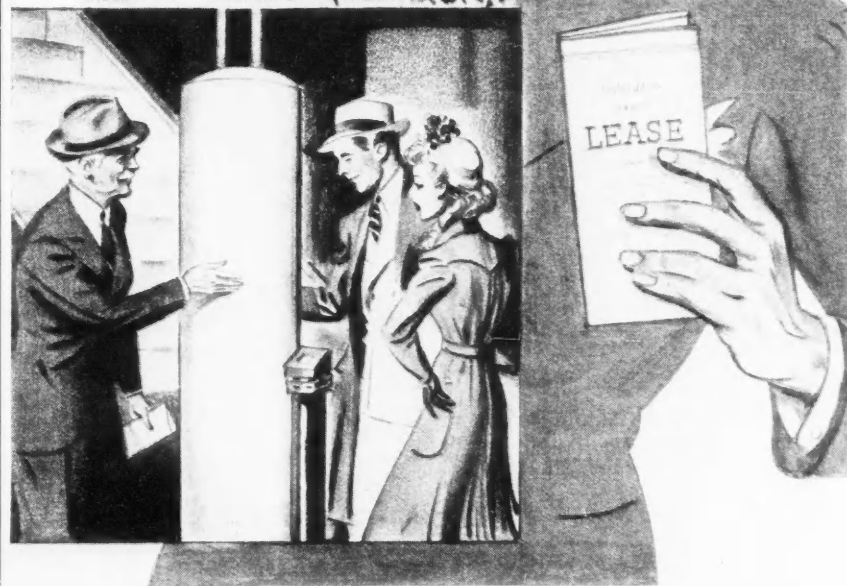
B. K. SANDWELL.



The aircraft carrier "Ark Royal" under attack by Italian planes in the Mediterranean. Last week German Stuka dive bombers attacked the aircraft carrier "Illustrious", kept her under constant fire for 5½ hours and badly damaged her flight deck so that only a few fighter planes got into the air. The "Illustrious" made port, though the destroyer "Gallant" was hit and the cruiser "Southampton" was fired and finally sunk.

"One look at that non-rust Everdur

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Write Harvey Clare, M.D.,
Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium,
Guelph, Ont.



Edmond Cloutier, who was recently appointed King's Printer to succeed J. O. Patenaude, who has been pensioned. One-time ace reporter, and more recently managing director of "Le Droit", Ontario's only French language paper, Monsieur Cloutier is filling an important and very difficult position at this time and doing it well.

RAPE OF THE NETHERLANDS, by E. N. van Kleffens. 253 pages. \$2.50.

THE BELGIAN CAMPAIGN, Belgian American Educational Foundation. 85 pages, maps. 50c.

"TOMORROW at dawn: hold tight!" This was the five-word warning which Foreign Minister van Kleffens received from the War Office on the evening of May 9 last. It ought to go down in the history of freedom. A tiny nation which "was not naturally inclined to give much time or money to military preparedness" had decided to place itself squarely in the path of the greatest

war machine in the history of the world. In view of what happened, of what it was known would happen, the courageousness of that decision must surely inspire our awe.

Before that hour came there were many alarms, and several attempts

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

at a negotiated peace, which the Netherlands Minister has every right to describe without shame in his interesting and important book. The Dutch Intelligence received reliable

information early in November 1939 that a German attack on the Low Countries was imminent, and Mr. van Kleffens is still convinced that invasion was narrowly missed then. But when the Belgians took great alarm in January the Dutch were puzzled, for on their side they had no indication of imminent danger. This was the occasion when two German staff officers had a "forced" landing just inside Belgian territory, and "tried" unsuccessfully to burn certain papers and plans concerning an invasion of Belgium. André Maurois is convinced that this was a ruse to learn the British and French plans for moving to Belgium's aid; if so, it worked, for the plan was put into operation and German reconnaissance planes were able to study the first stages at least.

Mr. van Kleffens also tells of the famous Stevens-Best affair, which Nazi propaganda connected with the bomb attempt against Hitler in Munich, in November 1939. Major Stevens was a Secretary of the British Legation at The Hague. In the middle of October he told the Dutch Chief of Intelligence that British agents were in touch with a group of high officials of the German Army, and asked if a meeting could be held with them on Dutch territory. Permission was given, and a Dutch lieutenant assigned to attend the meetings. Two meetings were successfully held, but the third was broken up by Gestapo agents who burst across the border at Venloo, shot the Dutch lieutenant and abducted Stevens and Best. We shall have to wait for British memoirs to hear the rest of that story.

The Netherlands Government was never able to get satisfaction from the Germans concerning this abduction, and in the end was convinced that the Wilhelmstrasse really didn't know much more about it than they did. It was just another case of the Gestapo taking law and policy into its own hands.

Synonym of Shame

Then follows the whole revolting story of the rape of this most peaceable and unoffending of all countries; of the use of German boys whom the Dutch had saved from starvation after the last war to betray their former benefactors, and of all manner of German residents of Holland, even refugees; of the disguising of parachutists as Dutch soldiers, postmen and street-car conductors; and finally of the bestial bombing of Rotterdam with the massacre of 30,000 people. Well may a Dutch journalist ask: "What will happen to the name of Germany? Will anyone ever again be able to act kindly towards Germans? The name of Germany has become a synonym of shame."

But, says Mr. van Kleffens, "the Germans do not understand human nature. A nation which for centuries has been used to free institutions never loses the taste of them—not in one, not in two, not in three generations. And so long as the true history of the Netherlands is whispered from ear to ear lest the Gestapo should hear it, the foundations are there on which, one glorious day, the independent state of the Netherlands will once again take its place amongst the free nations of the world. That no tyrant, no usurper, can prevent."

The Dutch Army capitulated, and we had nothing to say about it. But when the Belgian Army surrendered after fighting four times as long and backing into the last corner of its territory, the heavens rang with recrimination. The Belgian American Educational Foundation, of 420 Lexington Ave., New York, has issued a most persuasive pamphlet to correct the widespread misapprehensions concerning Leopold's act. The Belgian capitulation came at a moment of great stress and anguish for us, seeming as it did to seal the

fate of our army trapped in Flanders, and at a time of supreme tragedy for France. Perhaps it is no wonder that Paul Reynaud cried out that terrible morning that this was the greatest betrayal in history.

Did Leopold surrender without warning us in advance? Should he have fought on? Was there any chance that his army could have been evacuated too? Here is Leopold's own answer, the statement of his Chief of Staff, and declarations by other Belgian officers, by the Belgian Ministers who at first sought to dethrone Leopold, by Paul van Zeeland and by Admiral Sir Roger Keyes, who was British liaison officer at Belgian Headquarters, in a booklet which must take its place among the historical documents of the war. It is the sort of thing which the reader ought to pore through by himself. Here, however, is the story which emerges from its pages.

Break Was in France

The break which lost the Battle of Flanders and eventually all of France came on the French front, on the Meuse, the Belgians point out. "Military events transpiring outside our territory," Leopold explains in a letter to the Pope on the day of the surrender, "forced us to evacuate our field of battle and necessitated a series of retreats which pushed us back to the sea. There the army spent itself, without counting the cost, in a four-day battle in complete agreement with the Allied armies. We found ourselves finally encircled on an extremely restricted ground inhabited by a very dense population already invaded by several hundred thousand civilian refugees. Yesterday our last means of resistance was broken under the weight of a crushing superiority of troops and aviation."

The Belgian Chief of Staff, General Michiels, confirms the desperate situation of his army. Enemy communiqués show that from May 24 on, they made a special effort to break the stubborn Belgian resistance. "Their massed aviation flew continuously overhead. Unfortunately, in spite of our pressing requests, at no moment did our troops have the encouragement of any appreciable Allied air support." If the British and many of the French troops could fight their way out and withdraw to Britain, could not the Belgians have done so too? Herbert Hoover says in his summing up that at an Allied conference on May 24 the Belgians were told there was no possibility of evacuating them as well (and this is confirmed from numerous British staff sources who have confessed that a few days before the Dunkirk "miracle" they didn't expect to get more than a maximum of 50,000 men away).

Finally, did Leopold "betray" his allies by surrendering without warning? Every statement in this book bears out the claim that for at least a week Leopold had been warning the French and British that the situation of his army was becoming desperate. Sir Roger Keyes testifies here that at the conference held by General Weygand on May 21st Leopold made his situation very clear and declared that unless the German "corridor" to the sea could be cut the game was lost. "Weygand assured him that this operation would be effected within a few hours." As is known this counterstroke failed to materialize. On the 25th, Keyes made his way to the coast and telephoned Churchill that the Belgians were at the end of their tether. They didn't surrender till two and a half days later. And in connection with that, the Belgian Minister for Colonies makes a point which has, I think, been little appreciated. *Belgium made no armistice agreement with the enemy, as France did. Leopold is a prisoner, like any one of his soldiers, and takes no part in governing the country. Whether in that way he is serving his people as well as Queen Wilhelmina or King Haakon, who took refuge abroad, history will judge. But that was the way he wanted it, and Mr. W. H. Tuck, for 20 years a resident of Belgium, asserts that he has never known the Flemings and Walloons to be so united over anything as they are in defence of their King today.*

Facts *that tell of* Service *to Policyholders and the Nation*

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—Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill

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The assets amount to \$143,814,000 — an increase of \$8,843,700 for the year. For the protection of policyholders, the Company holds \$14,981,000 in Unassigned Surplus and Reserves beyond legal requirements and \$3,500,000 in Specific Investment Reserves.

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Head Office: London, Canada

SCIENCE FRONT

Who Dictates Your Diet?

BY H. DYSON CARTER

UNLESS you are a health faddist you probably eat what you do because you like your favorite foods. In spite of vitamins and minerals, proteins and calories, most of us think we have left a remnant of what was called an appetite in the days of Robin Hood and haunches of venison. But we've been fooling ourselves. Civilization has made our palates neurotic. We don't really know what we like, because we have Sub-Conscious Appetites that muddle our eating.

Recently there have been some rather astonishing investigations into mankind's deepest desire: hunger. These studies were begun after tests proved that cows and pigs could balance their own diets perfectly, if they were left free to choose from an assortment of barnyard entrées. As every doctor knows, men and women fail miserably in this simple system of eating for health. And the reason is that while animals enjoy eating the particular food most needed at the moment by their bodies, human beings seem to have a psychopathic approach to meals. Before Sigmund Freud's work, the

medical profession didn't dare ask questions about what nervous patients did after dark. Dieticians still have a similar attitude towards eating. For example: Why do you like (hate) cinnamon toast? Why do you shudder (or water at the mouth) when rarest roast beef is your cafeteria helping?

The only answer to date is "palatability." Science is now examining this with great care. Of course the word means your personal preference for or aversion to certain foods. Just how complicated and fascinating the subject is may be seen from the few facts already straightened out.

Taste Isn't Much

In the beginning, a food attracts or repels because of three factors. These are taste, odor and "feel." Taste plays a very minor part. There are only four tastes: sweet, sour, bitter and salt. Nearly everyone confuses taste with smell, but the distinction is simple. To taste a food, the nose must be closed. Thus, with a clothespin pinching your nos-

trils, you can rarely detect any difference between slices of Spanish onion and apple. How insignificant taste really is can be proven by eating a whole meal in this fashion. For an extreme test, blindfold yourself as well. Then you can't tell oatmeal porridge from stewed cardboard. Your tongue can also play tricks when tastes are mixed. Salt added to sugared water gives a taste nauseous to most people; this elementary taste-fact is the cause of mysterious cooking failures.

With food smells we enter the realm of connoisseurs and gourmands, and a field in which science is making rapid strides. Back in the last century it was proven by the famous chemist Emil Fischer that one part of odorous "mercaptan" could be clearly smelled when mixed with fifty thousand million parts of air! This led to the theory that the sensation of smell is caused by actual contact of odorous particles with the smell organs. Now this idea is in disrepute. In the last decade it has been found that butterflies "smell" without physical contact. And that by injecting certain substances into our blood, smells are immediately noticed. You can even smell iodine by painting it on a large area of skin. These and other facts indicate that smelling, like seeing, is caused by electronic vibrations. In other words a rose by any other name is, scientifically speaking, a radio broadcasting station. Our noses are receiving sets tuned to a super-short wave band.

Just as there are four primary tastes, so there are four elementary smells: fragrant, acid, burnt and caprylic. The first three are obvious. The last is the basic disagreeable or putrid smell.

But smells are capable of much wider variation than tastes. The normal healthy human can distinguish between two and four thousand different odors. For a long time it was considered almost impossible to arrive at any scientific standard for smell, but a start has been made in this direction. The latest system assigns a series of odor strengths, numbered from 1 to 8, to each of the primary smells. Thus we may have Fragrant 4, or Burnt 7, or Acid 1. All ordinary odors are combinations. Hence they can be expressed by four figures, each separate digit representing the strength of the four basic smells in the order listed above. A fried steak might have the smell number 6231. A burned steak would probably change to 4580.

For a Smell Meter

Odor research is hampered by lack of a smell meter. The only gadget the laboratories find satisfactory is a good nose. Good noses are very, very expensive. The best known ones work for the big perfume companies, and when colds in the head lay them low there is much wringing of hands and calling of specialists. Incidentally, if you are interested in a Hollywood salary, smelling is a pleasant profession. When being given your smell test you will not be expected to detect every known odor. It seems that five out of ten people are quite "blind" to some smells. One such odor, your reporter is told, is that of parphenylthiocarbamide. (So do not be alarmed if someone at the club hands you a piece of parphenylthiocarbamide and you cannot smell it. Give it back to him.)

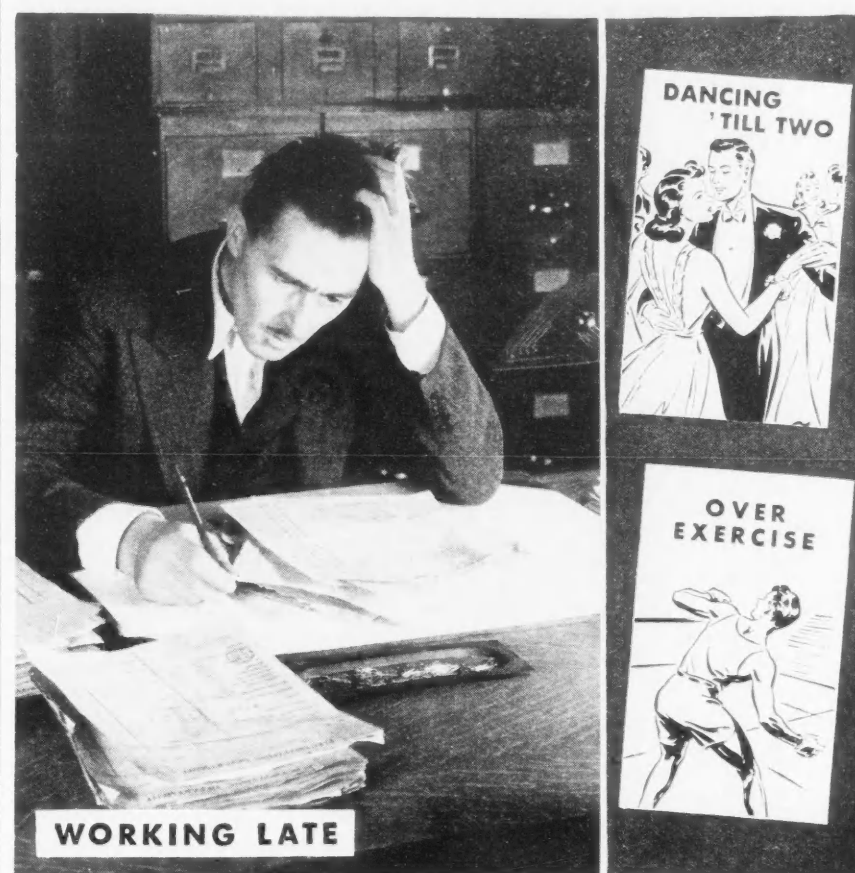
Returning to fundamentals, there is food "feel." This refers to the touch sensations noted in the mouth while eating. A great number have been identified. There is crispness (biscuits), tenderness (meats), fineness (chocolate candy), lightness (cakes), plasticity (cheeses), viscosity (cream) and many more. This is a difficult field for scientific investigation. All that has been done so far is definitely to establish the importance of separating these "feel" factors from food taste and odor. It now seems clear that the failure of many foods to sell widely is the result of defying some general dislike for certain "feels." The so-called health foods — usually coarse or tough or mushy — have gone so far as to promote the poisonous idea that nasty things are best for you.

Here we have the basic cause of what might be called the Food Complex. The moment you begin to eat spinach because it is rich in vitamins, even though the taste (bitter) and smell (old grass) and feel (slimy) repel your soul, you are well on the way to a food neurosis. Subconsciously you build up a denial of your own senses. What happens finally can be told by any good chef: eating food becomes a moral duty instead of a hearty pleasure.

Now science is suggesting re-education. Like psycho-analysis, probing one's appetite is none too easy. That proper eating is the surest way to health has long been known, but

now it becomes evident that food enjoyment rather than "diet" is the answer. People who do not enjoy their food and who have no real appreciation of food feel and flavor, are those who usually over-eat. The true wine connoisseur is a sipper. The intelligent gourmet can make a long meal of one course. Experiments show that human beings can regain their instinctive power to select the right foods if they learn all over again to smack their lips and sniff ecstatically at the foods they like. The well trained eater has no favorite foods. Monotony is unnatural, unhealthy, and the sign of food inhibitions.

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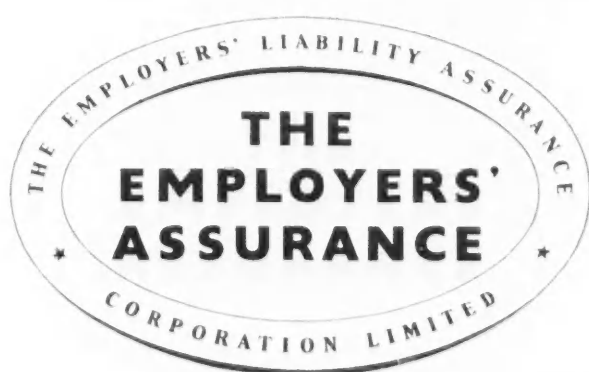
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Excerpts from the address of
Sir Courtauld Thomson, K.B.E., C.B., Chairman
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NATIONAL AFFAIRS

It's Your Baby, Willie!

BY POLITICUS

THERE is a funny little game being played at Ottawa these days by the Federal Liberals. And it all concerns Mitch Hepburn. On the quietest snowy days ministers will walk along to the Rideau Club whistling "Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?" The brakes of a car will screech at Metcalfe and Wellington, and the ministers will jump behind the nearest bit of protection, preferably a buffalo-robed Mountie.

Mitch must go. It's the refrain sung time and again, but not in public. After the prize bit of sabotage at the Dominion-Provincial Conference Willie King's boys have at last begun to have it driven into their heads that Something Must Be Done. But the big question on everyone's mind is By Whom? Not Me.

As head of the Liberal party in Ontario, Mitch bounces squawling on Willie King's doorstep. And no one dares make a move to do something about the black sheep in an unhappy political family. The decision rests with the head of the Liberal party in the Dominion and if anything is to be done Willie must do it even if he has to soil his lily-white hands in the process.

Strangest of all is the new conception held in the land of the hour-and-

a-half-for-lunch - during - peace - and - war. Mitch has suddenly struck these folks as being something out of a black cave. Yet Mitch is exactly the same fellow he was when he started off as leader of the Ontario Liberals in 1932. The only difference is that he is going someone else's ox.

Mitch was one swell guy when he went after Bennett and Henry. That was fine. He was a statesman. When Bennett had a heart attack and was in bed Mitch said, "Bennett doesn't have to go to a doctor about his heart. He should get his head examined." Ho! Ho! It was great fun.

And when Mitch said Bennett was so low he could walk under a freight car with his top hat on, it was beautiful. Heehee! Why my sides are just splitting.

But when he said that Willie King's pictures reminded him of a mud turtle sticking out its head it was dastardly. A Menace To Canadian Unity. A Disgrace To Decent Citizens.

Actually it is the same Mitch who must have his own way. Who can hand it out but whose skin is super-sensitive. Who can only forgive an opponent when the opponent loses. Who thinks "If" is only the start of a deal in politics.

It's Right Up to King

Well, the time has now come when Something Has To Be Done About That Fellow. And there is no one who can do it except Willie King himself. He has to make up his mind whether he wants Mitch to stay for another five years after the coming election or not. There are no strong ministers in Ontario as there are in Quebec who can do a job, as was done on Mitch's silent partner, Maurice Duplessis.

From Quebec there are four ministers in the cabinet. And Power is the strongest of the lot. It was he who decided, when Duplessis called that anti-war election, that Duplessis was a menace to the country and did something about it.

That move of the Quebec ministers that they would resign from the Cabinet if Duplessis were elected was "Chubby" Power's idea. He took the long chance, as all forthright men will, and won. It must however be said that some of his colleagues were leary. Ernie Lapointe twittered and shook when Chubby suggested that it be done. But Chubby had his way. Power, Cardin and Lapointe went to town and Duplessis went to defeat.

Now look at the picture in Ontario. Ontario's ministers are Clarence Howe, Colin Gibson, Pate Mulock, Norman McLarty and Angus Macdonald. Macdonald really belongs to Nova Scotia politics where he is said to be a whizz. Count him out in Ontario. The most able of those left is Howe and he could lose an election faster than anyone. Count him out too. As for Mulock and Gibson and McLarty well, well, ...

So there are no federal ministers in Ontario who can do a job on Mitch. But since somebody has to do something it is right in Willie King's lap, right in his back kitchen. No one else's word can start the mobilization of the Liberal party forces. No one else can give the word to do some planning.

If it were simply a squabble between King and Hepburn in peace time they could both go jump in the lake as far as most Canadians are concerned. But it has been proved time and again that these two fellows just can't play in the same country. What might be a simple solution would be to knock both their heads together. But since, unfortunately, that can't be done, there is only one thing left, either get rid of them both or Mitch. Obviously Mitch

is the more impossible. No one at all can work with him.

There was a time when the Federal Liberals thought Mitch would come along and some time, not very far away, Mitch and Willie would be leaning on a lamp post, in deepest embrace, singing "Sweet Adeline." Or some even hoped that if Willie went down on one knee before that balcony at Mitch's Bannockburn Farm and sang "Lover Come Back To Me" or "Love Is The Sweetest Thing" or maybe "The Night Was Made For Love" everything would be straightened out.

But "Alas, My Poor Brother," it has now been found that even if King sang "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," "Semper Fidelis" or "A Kiss In The Dark" "In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree," "Hand In Hand" "I Can't Give You Anything But Love Baby," "Old Man River Would Keep Rolling Along."

It's not that Mr. King and his men have not been warned that Mr. Hepburn didn't like the boss. In '37, just before the C.I.O. election Mitch had a real go at King and Lapointe. But Once A Liberal Always A Liberal. Even though in this case the label meant less than it usually does, the federal boys lined up behind the "Boyfriends of the Whirling Dervish" and elected them, dervish and all.

Mitch is a powerful politician. Part of his power lies in the fact that he plays the game according to his own rules. Another part is that he can retire from a hot spot and in his retreat gain ground. In addition he always takes some stand that will stampede the voters to him and help those who dish it out in campaign funds. One doesn't have to look any further than the '37 campaign when he attacked trade union organization and got the workers to vote for him, at the same time raking it in from people who could pay. The very same people that a short time later he gouged in weird re-opening of Succession Duties cases.

But part of the whole trouble is that people are afraid of Mitch. If they stood up to him in a real attempt they would find him like the overgrown kid around the corner who is very brave when he takes on the little kids one at a time. Sometimes the little kids gang up on the big kid around the corner.

Gummy-Money Axis

Mitch says that there is going to be no election in Ontario "right now." He's right. When Mitch says there will be an election he will announce the date. Not before. And he will announce it right at the time he is ready for it, not when he doesn't want it. Once again see '37. He said then there would be no election. There was, even though he had three years to go. Now he can run on until the fall of '42 if he desires to. He won't.

Mitch this time has a partner too. Instead of the Mitch-Maurice Axis there is the Gummy-Money Axis. And no matter whether Mitch is for or against Social Credit every inflationist statement he makes is applauded by Wm. Aberhart B.A. with great zest and Edmonton resounds with the noises of Bill's hulk shaking in high glee. Aha! Me and Mitch!

There is something that experts who live in the vicinity of St. Thomas, Bay Street and Wall Street can answer. "Sell 'Em Ben" Smith, the Wall Street manipulator who has just flown back from Vichy, has been conferring with Mitch. Within twenty-four hours Mitch issued his More Dollars For Everybody statement. Wish someone would answer that one.

Then there is the whole string of gyrations of Mitch's public career that winds in and around and against and for everything under the sun. There is meat there too. For the time will have to come when this fellow who sings "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" to people whom Ontario hates will trip. The time is not far distant, if only those responsible for raising Mitch will conclude that he must be put down. And stand right in close and slug.

The Liberal party put him there. Not alone by any means. But they could have smashed him and didn't. Now is their chance once more.

Looking Forward



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M. J. Macdonald
PRESIDENT

ITEMS FROM THE 1940 ANNUAL STATEMENT

Insurances and Annuities in Force	\$640,255,615
New Business Placed	53,401,865
Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries	17,249,139
Assets	173,512,329
Surplus, Contingency Reserve and Capital	6,686,907

THE **GREAT-WEST LIFE**
ASSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG, CANADA

End of a Canadian Navy

BY E. F. LAMBERT

ANY schoolboy, and perhaps a few college men, can tell without hesitation that it was Sir James Lucas Yeo who won the war for Britain on the Lakes of Canada in 1813 and 1814. But, ask them where Sir Robert Hall fits into the picture of those stirring days as Commissioner of the Navy and Commander-in-Chief of the naval forces, and nine times in ten there is no idea.

As a matter of fact, Sir Robert had one of the most thankless tasks in the gift of the Admiralty at that time. For two years no expense had been spared in building up the fleet on the Lakes. At all costs England was determined to hold Canada. It became Captain Robert Hall's duty, when the war was ended, to tighten the purse-strings and institute rigid economies in all matters relating to the Navy.

When, at last, the governments of Britain and the United States agreed to disagree on territorial jurisdiction, and signed a peace treaty at Ghent on Christmas Eve 1814, the war officially ended—but not actually. It was February 15, 1815, before the treaty was declared in America. Immediately upon receipt of this news Sir James Lucas Yeo turned over his command to Commodore Sir E. C. R. Owen and left, accompanied by the majority of his officers, for England. Commodore Owen carried on until November 1815, when he was recalled and Captain William Owen became interim commander until Captain Hall took charge. Early in 1814 Captain Hall had been gazetted to a command on the Lakes and in the same year was named Commissioner. An order dated at Whitehall September 29, 1815 announced the appointment of "Captain Robert Hall to command on the Lakes in Canada as well as to be resident Commissioner at Quebec."

Apparently Captain Hall satisfied his superiors, no matter how unpopular the nature of his job may have made him with others. The honor of knighthood was bestowed on him at Carlton House, July 15, 1816. As Commander-in-Chief, Sir Robert actually filled the role of business manager for an enterprise in the process of liquidation. His theme song, if there had been such things in those days, probably would have opened after this fashion: "Cost Cutter's my name and I get all the blame!"

THERE was one notable exception to this cost-cutting business. On September 20, 1816, Sir Robert issued an order announcing an increase in pay to all those aboard His Majesty's ships, such increase to date from "16th September inst." The order went on to say: "As this extra allowance of pay does not extend to any other Foreign Station, I am in hopes that officers, seamen and marines will fully appreciate the indulgence their Lordships have been pleased to grant them."

Apparently the Admiralty had been persuaded to a larger view of the whole Canadian situation and adopted this way of inducing the navy personnel to remain in service and to become residents in Canada. It was a good gesture, and to what degree it was dictated by knowledge that affairs were rapidly shaping to do away with the Lakes navy may be left to conjecture. Little more than seven months later (April 28, 1817) the Rush-Bagot treaty was signed, limiting Britain and the United States to two armed vessels each on the upper lakes and one each on Lake Champlain and Lake Ontario. Moreover, the size of the vessels was stipulated as 100 tons and the armament one 18-pounder.

THE Rush-Bagot treaty converted Sir Robert Hall's task into that of a wrecking commissioner. Mute evidence of the thoroughness with which the job was performed is gradually mounting as the result of salvage operations in Deadman's Bay at Kingston, hard by Point Frederick where the British navy yard turned out doughty fighting craft during the war years. In implementing the terms of the treaty, Sir Robert ordered the upper decks of these same vessels removed, the holds weighted with stone, and had them sunk by the simple expedient of allowing water to rush in through opened seacocks. The museum at Fort Henry is being enriched each year with the recovery from these sunken relics of cannon, small arms and ships' fittings.

All this must have been disheartening work for a man schooled in the fighting traditions of the British Navy. Sir Robert was only 37 years old when the Lakes fleet was scuttled, but he was old in experience. Commissioned a post-captain at the age of 20, he served in the Royal Navy for fifteen years before being sent to Canada. As commander of the flotilla at Sicily he rendered distinguished services which brought him a Sicilian knighthood from King Ferdinand the Fourth.

DUST OVER GRAIN

WHEN the north wind wounds my mouth
With its taut and bitter fasting,
I can feel the aching drouth
Of a summer lasting, lasting
Till the brain is spent and dry
And the heart a sucked gourd beating
To a blue, relentless sky.

Thickened words on stumbling tongue
And the endless earth dust seaming
Faces that were fresh and young
In our cool, lost world of dreaming,
Nothing left for hope or prayer,
Nothing left for slip or planting
And our lives swept dry and bare.

In the autumn, in the spring,
I can hear no other thing.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

IT MAY well be that the bitterness of the Canadian anti-climax to Sir Robert's career was mixed with sombre rejoicing when a child who was to bear his name was born at Point Frederick on July 12, 1817. This boy entered the British navy in 1833 and became a Commander in 1852. He commanded the *Agamemnon*, one of the earliest screw line-of-battle ships. From 1859 to 1863 he commanded the *Terminator* in Pacific waters. As private secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty (the Duke of Somerset) he gained a reputation which in 1872 resulted in his appointment as Naval Secretary to the Admiralty. This office he held until his death in 1882 at the age of 65.

Sir Robert Hall, however, died in his 39th year, seven months after the child was born. He lies in St. Paul's churchyard, Kingston, an almost forgotten figure who filled an important but onerous role in the history of Canada.



Bronislaw Huberman, Polish virtuoso, will play at Massey Hall, Toronto, on Friday, Feb. 7, in a recital sponsored by Canadian Friends of Poland.

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December 31st, 1940

Holdings of:

Bonds of Dominion of Canada and Provinces of Canada	\$ 892,000
Bonds guaranteed by Dominion of Canada or Provinces of Canada	313,000
	—\$ 1,205,000
Municipal and other bonds	267,000
Cash in Offices and in Banks	375,000
Total Assets, over	\$37,600,000
Net profits for 1940 together with balance from previous year	195,527
Funds invested by the public in the Company's Guaranteed Trust Certificates and Guaranteed Deposit Certificates	7,650,000
Assets of Estates and Trusts under administration	28,186,000
Paid-in Capital, Reserve Fund and Undistributed Profits	1,668,375

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J. W. HOBBS, Vice-President
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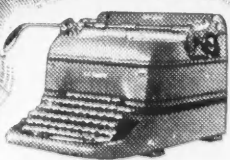
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FOR some years preceding September 1931 the writer of this column, who was then a fairly regular contributor to SATURDAY NIGHT but not a member of its staff, was a persistent advocate of the abandonment by Canada of the long-standing fixation of our dollar at 23.22 grains of gold. The reason for this was the belief that the policy of the United States, in collecting the enormous sums owed to American citizens and the American government in gold and opposing the obstacle of a very high tariff against the exchange of the collected gold for foreign goods, was establishing a corner in gold and pushing it to a preposterously high valuation, with prices of goods correspondingly low in terms of gold currency. The abandonment of the gold standard by Great Britain, and the subsequent revaluation downwards of practically all national currencies, including that of the cornering nation itself, proved that this estimate was correct, but made it unnecessary for Canada to take any definite action on her own account. The Canadian dollar, whose gold value is now determined by the U.S. exchange rates set by the Bank of Canada, is now worth approximately 9-10ths of 59.06 per cent of its former gold equivalent, or about 53.2 per cent. But since the American gold corner is still in operation, and

WEEK TO WEEK

Campaign Against Confidence

BY B. K. SANDWELL

the value of gold in exchange for goods has actually risen further in the interval, prices in Canada have not risen nearly so much as the reduced gold value of the dollar would suggest.

In a time of war the government is compelled to purchase immense quantities of both human services and commodities, with little regard to cost. In so far as it can pay for them out of taxation, which diminishes the purchasing power of the citizens as much as it adds to that of the government, it need not affect the price level. In so far as it pays for them by selling its bonds to the citizens, it also need not affect the price level if the citizens really pay for all the bonds out of money which they would otherwise spend on goods. But they seldom do. The bonds are an ideal security for banks to lend on; the government is desperately anxious to sell them; the

patriotic citizen wants to buy as much as he can; he consequently borrows part of their price. In the long run an enlarged government debt, representing no enlargement of the capital values owned by the community, comes to be accompanied by a considerable increase in bank loans and bank current liabilities.

War Provokes Inflation

But money that a bank owes you is purchasing power in your own hand, and is pretty likely to circulate just like any other purchasing power. You have put purchasing power for, say, a hundred millions in the hands of your government; but you have only given up, say, eighty millions yourself; you have got the bank to duplicate the other twenty millions so that both you and the government have it. In peace time this increase of purchasing power would not happen until there was another twenty millions worth of goods to be borrowed against; but in wartime it happens in spite of the fact that most of the government's hundred millions' worth of goods will be just burned up and thrown away long before the bonds issued on account of them have paid their third coupon. The result is that in war time it is, in the most favorable circumstances, very difficult to prevent some measure of inflation. As everybody over fifty remembers, the end of the last war saw a very heavy inflation and a disastrous subsequent collapse. The inflation did little good to anybody except the speculators. The workers found their wages always lagging behind their cost of living. The farmers borrowed cheap dollars to increase their production, and had to pay back dear dollars when their products were in less demand. This time the Canadian government, like those of Great Britain and the United States, is making great efforts to prevent inflation—expansion of bank credit and eventually of currency—and the consequent rise of prices. Into this situation there comes and injects himself Mr. Hepburn as would-be leader of a political group determined to force inflation and higher prices. He makes his appeal to the farmers, whose cupidity he arouses with suggestions of higher prices for their own products, without any mention of the fact that these rising prices must inevitably be accompanied, and largely offset, by rising costs for labor and all the materials which go into farm production. But above all he fails to inform the farmers that the increased prices which they are to get in decreased-value dollars are to be paid to them largely by the Dominion itself, that is by themselves and other Canadians as taxpayers, and that the decreased-value dollars with which the Dominion pays for its war effort will be borrowed dollars, and will ultimately have to be repaid to the lenders in higher-value dollars in time of peace.

Mr. Hepburn wants to inject some 180 millions of new currency into circulation, in a field where never more than 216 millions has circulated until the war, and where 340 millions is now circulating. It is perfectly possible, but it would cause an immediate rise in prices, and the government would have to stop supplying U.S. currency at \$1.11, because the existence of a lower price level in the U.S. would lead to too many demands for U.S. dollars to pay for imports. With U.S. exchange stopped, or severely restricted, there would be nothing to prevent the Canadian price level soaring to any height, and with the supply of money doubled it would probably be not far short of doubling itself. The result would be admirable for speculators, ruinous to creditors, and highly discouraging to lenders, who would want to put their money into commodities rather than bonds.

Since the government is at the moment the chief borrower, and a highly necessitous one, it would be the chief sufferer by this reluctance of lenders; and since it cannot possibly pay for the war entirely by taxation, it would have to resort to more and more enforced "borrowing" by the issue of currency. That means more and more inflation, higher and higher prices, an ever-increasing refusal to lend and a final smash, with the currency restored to redeemability but at an infinitesimal fraction of its former value. Redeem-

ability is the sole guarantee of public confidence in the currency. The rate of redeemability may be set too high; it was set too high in 1931. But redeemability, on terms with which the public is satisfied and which it believes can be maintained, there must be. "Debt-free money" is simply untrustworthy money; and untrustworthy money destroys the whole fabric of credit. Canada is now faced with a group of politicians who are perfectly prepared to destroy the whole fabric of credit if to do so will get them votes.

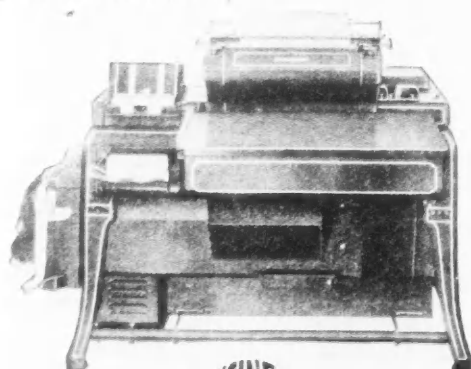


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Write for folder, F. H. WHEELER, Mgr. Dir., ST. JOVITE STATION, QUEBEC

GRAY ROCKS Inn

AS PART of the pleasant and vital business of keeping everyone cheered up, the people of stageland, those incurable optimists, are pulling their full weight—and a bit more. Blitz or no blitz, the pantomimes go on. Not so many, it is true, and not at the usual hour. But Aladdin once again rubs the magic lamp at the Coliseum, and over at Streatham Hill the dear, absurd old story of "Mother Goose" is told with all the usual trimmings of "panto," while hundreds of delighted little boys and girls shout out their appreciation.

Another "Aladdin" is being played at Golders Green, with Douglas Byng as the Widow Twankey. And a hilarious Widow he makes, though he pleaded that he had never before had to be funny at eleven o'clock in the morning. His audiences evidently think he is funny, for they pack the house at every performance. All the "pantos," in fact, both in London and the Provinces, are said to be playing to wonderful business, with hundreds being turned away. Which may, I think, be taken as evidence of the very useful purpose they are filling.

Another admirable theatrical venture that is doing well is the lunch-hour Shakespeare at the Strand. "The Merry Wives of Windsor" is the present bill, with Irene and Violet Vanbrugh as the jolly matrons. It is an abbreviated version, of course, crowded into a single hour, but with two such players—and at a shilling a head! Even Scrooge himself, in his unregenerate days, would have been satisfied with such a return for his twelve pence.

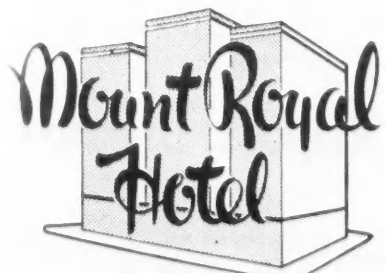
And here is Jean Forbes-Robertson, venturing into theatrical management for the first time, with a revival of "Berkeley Square" at the Vaudeville. It is nearly fifteen years since she made a hit in this story of a young man, who managed to get himself transported back into the romantic past. She appears once more in her old part, and her husband, Andre van Gysseghem, plays the role of the young man. It is altogether a very charming production.



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LONDON LETTER

Pantomimes, Blitz or No Blitz

BY P. O'D.

and it should do well. "Escapist" stuff, if you like, but this is surely a world from which it is pleasant to escape—if only for a couple of hours.

Precious Buildings

In view of the ruthless and persistent bombing of London that has been going on for months, the surprising thing is, not that so many famous buildings have been damaged or destroyed, but that so many have survived untouched. Take Westminster, for instance. In that little area of not much more than half-a-mile square beside the Thames are crowded together some of the most important and also some of the most famous and beautiful buildings in the Empire. It is, in fact, the very heart of the Empire.

The other day I was talking to a very well known architect, regarded as one of the leaders among the modernists in English architecture. I asked him which, in his opinion, was the most precious building in England, the one whose loss would be most bitterly felt. He said at once, as I expected he would, Westminster Abbey. Then I asked him which he considered the most beautiful building in England. He thought it over for a bit.

"One of two or three colleges at Oxford," he said finally. "My own choice would be for St. John's—especially the Garden Court. It is quite perfect."

Well, there you have an expert's opinion—and a modernist. I must confess that I was a little surprised at his choice of the most beautiful building, lovely as St. John's undoubtedly is. But I don't think anyone would hesitate about Westminster Abbey as the building whose destruction would cause the greatest horror and grief throughout the English-speaking world. And so far, thank Heaven, the Abbey is quite unscathed.

Another magnificent and historic building close by is Westminster Hall, the oldest surviving part of the ancient Palace of Westminster. The history of the Hall goes back to the days of William Rufus, who built it at the end of the eleventh century. But it was more or less rebuilt by Richard II, who added the superb hammer-beam roof, the finest example of mediaeval timber-work left in the world. In that great hall Richard himself was deposed, and Charles I was sentenced to death. Every stone and every beam tells of the storied and historic past.

One is reminded of all this reminded somewhat fearfully by the news that the House of Commons has been bombed for the third time. The damage is comparatively slight, and there were no casualties. But one shudders to think of what might so easily have happened.

Not that devastation would be a new experience for the Palace of Westminster, which was almost completely destroyed by fire a little over a century ago. The present Houses of Parliament were erected on the site. But Westminster Abbey and Westminster Hall these are different. There must be many a prayer going up from anxious hearts for their preservation.

Oldest Newspaper

Several of the newspapers of London go back to the eighteenth century. The Chronicle to 1770, The Morning Post (now merged with The Telegraph) to 1772, and The Times to 1788. But the oldest newspaper in England, and possibly in the world, is published in the provincial city of Worcester. It is "Berrow's Worcester Journal," which was founded in 1690, and is now celebrating its 250th anniversary.

Considering all the changes that have taken place in that long period, and all the various influences

that threaten the survival of newspapers as of other human institutions—and newspapers are a good deal more sensitive than most—this is an amazing record of longevity. "Berrow's Worcester Journal" is still going strong. It is still adding worthily to the files that stretch back, almost without a gap, to 1710. Unfortunately, the earliest issues were not kept. What a lot of history is preserved in its pages!

The original title of the paper was "The Worcester Post-Man"—a good title, too, in days when the news was brought in by galloping postmen, blowing their horns to announce their arrival. This, however, was soon changed to "The Worcester Journal." When one H. Berrow acquired possession of it in 1748, he somewhat vaingloriously, perhaps added his own name to the title. So it has ever since remained.

Only a little provincial paper, it may be known to few outside its own immediate area. But a good little paper that has served its public well, or it could not possibly have survived to this amazing age. Worcester has every reason to be proud of it, and so have newspapermen everywhere. Perhaps, on behalf of SATURDAY NIGHT, I may be permitted to wish it long-continued life and vigor and prosperity.

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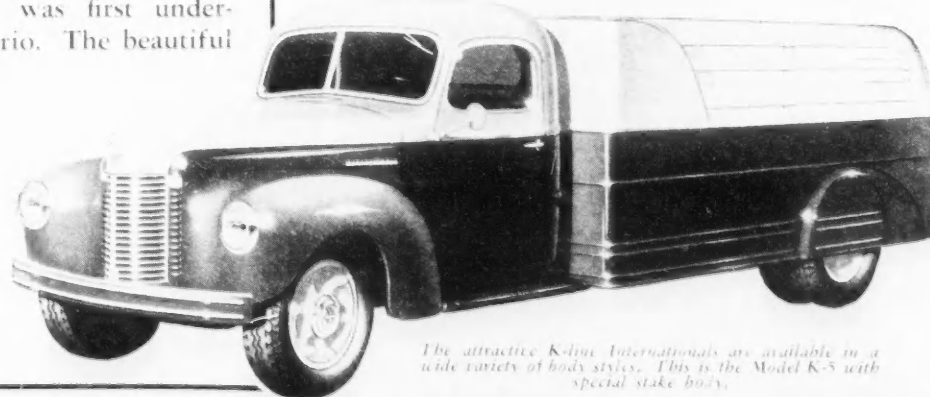
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RICHARD ALDINGTON is one of the few popular modern writers whose mental processes deserve to be dignified with the name of thought; among literary men he is



Richard Aldington

notable as a literate man. I have read this account of the first forty-eight years of his life with the greatest pleasure and attention, have re-read some parts, and mean to read the whole book again at the first opportunity. I recommend it heartily to anyone who is interested in the progress of literature in the present century and to any lover of first-rate autobiography. But I want to know why a man under fifty has written the story of his own life. Does he, like Lear's Fool, mean to go to bed at noon? Fie on you, Mr. Aldington! Your best books and your best years are still to come.

Aldington tells his own story with commendable objectivity. He is self-revelatory without being underbred. The story is one of books and authors and of the First Great War. There are many sidelights on the literary great of our time which tell us quite as much about Richard Aldington as about the subjects under discussion. He finds Aldous Huxley frosty, and admired D. H. Lawrence greatly. Indeed, he was one of that inner band who called him "Lorenzo". Readers may wish to correct this point of view by re-reading Osbert Sitwell's searching portrait of D. H. L. in *Miracle on Sinai*. But Mr. Aldington is at pains to assure us that

those who do not care for Lawrence as he does are insensitive oafs—even perhaps, slubberdegullion druggels. More understandably, Aldington grew weary of Ezra Pound when that worthy set up shop as the Greatest Mind In Europe. Of war, and of armies and those who command them, this book has much to say that is timely, but more interesting and valuable at present is his account of the social, economic and artistic mess and excess which came with peace.

All through the book Aldington writes like a thinker, which is refreshing after so many books with similar matter written by throbbers. It is curious, by the way, that so learned a man should have misquoted Shakespeare and Dr. Johnson in his book; the author thinks little of his own university, that of London, and apparently he is right; Oxford or Cambridge would have taught him better literary manners.

Finally, this book is full of refreshingly plain speaking on a variety of literary subjects. When Richard Aldington does not like a man or his work he never hesitates—I borrow the refined diction which Ernest Hemingway has made popular in *For Whom The Bell Tolls*—to obsecrity in his obscenity. And of such, so far as the reader is concerned, is the kingdom of heaven.

Theatre of the Mind

OLD MASTER, by Alexander Knox. Macmillan. \$2.00.

PURPLE DUST, by Sean O'Casey. Macmillan. \$2.00.

SOME people would rather read plays than do anything else in the world except go to the theatre and see plays. They find in drama the perfect recreation, the most satisfactory synthesis of experience, the most complete escape from the press of life; they find in a play-book the childhood ideal of a book—one which consists entirely of conversation. I confess frankly that I belong to this group, and I found that the two plays reviewed here, though unlike in other ways, both supplied the crying need for drama which is the chronic disease of the play-reader.

THAT first listed is the work of a Canadian who was, before the war, one of the most brilliant of the younger actors in London, and who is now in Hollywood. *Old Master* discusses, in terms of comedy, the plight of the painter who enters into a binding contract with an art-dealer in order to be assured of a steady income. The effect on his work can only be stultifying. How the problem is resolved it would not be fair to tell.

This play is, very obviously, written by an actor. The plot is excellent, but the definition of character

is left to the actor to fill in with the aid of some hints which Mr. Knox gives in the front of the book. *Old Master* was first presented in the Malvern Festival of 1939, with a distinguished cast which included the author himself. It would have been transferred to London if the outbreak of war had not made this impossible.

TO HAVE a new book by Sean O'Casey is to be supremely happy for a day and to have delight ready at one's hand for a fortnight. He ranks with that vastly different Irishman, Bernard Shaw, as being among the greatest of living dramatists. *Purple Dust* is a satirical allegory, poking fun at people who admire old things merely because they are old, and meanwhile forgetting to live the lives they have. The past, says Mr. O'Casey, is merely a handful of purple dust, which the stream of time will wash away, just as, in the last act of this play, the flooding river washes away the foolish people who have sought to live in the past in the old mansion of Clune na Geera.

As always when Sean O'Casey writes there is notable poetry and rich humor in this play. It has not yet been produced, but we may hope to see the Abbey Theatre players perform it some day. It is an allegory, as I have already said, and I

suspect it of being a very deep allegory indeed. It is perfectly possible to read this play as an Irishman's view of what may happen to England in the present war. She too has adored the past ignorantly and scorned the present foolishly. Still, those peoples who have been looking into the future recently have found it necessary to stick their necks out in doing so. Mr. O'Casey may think that England and her handful of purple dust will be washed away by the rising tide of whatever-you-care-to-call-the-present-mess, but England has been in tight places before and has emerged from them triumphantly, carefully carrying her purple dust in a waterproof bag; this is very irritating to the Irish, but it is a fact. Despite possible political implications this is a fine play, and no lover of drama should miss it.

Gallimaufry

WE ARE happy to recommend to readers who are interested in the subject a pamphlet called *Canadian Literature Today*, published by the University of Toronto Press. It is a reprint of a series of broadcasts on some aspects of this subject by a number of gentlemen who seem to be remarkably free of illusions about it. We particularly liked Professor E. K. Brown's survey of the contemporary situation and his explanation of why he thinks things are as they are. Admirable also was Frederick Philip Grove's talk on criticism in Canada. We definitely need more of this plain speaking and clear thinking.

THE first 1941 quarter of the *Dalhousie Review* has arrived, and is as good as its predecessors. It contains, among other things, an interesting but somewhat touchy article by Helen M. Ridley on "Woman In Our Changing World", a very good piece of descriptive writing by Edmund Berry, and an article on "The Fifth Column In Poetry" by A. M. Stephen, who might, at one time, have been thought to belong in that category himself, though he has subsequently moderated his views. Canada's quarterlies are among the best things we have in the literary line.



Mme Eva Bouchard, who visited Toronto recently, is here seen with a copy of "Maria Chappelaine" by Louis Hémon; she was the original of the character Maria.

Professional Firebrand

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

OUT OF THE NIGHT, by Jan Valtin. Longmans, Green. \$4.50.

THIS autobiography of a professional revolutionist, still young in years has been starred by organizations whose mission it is to guide the literary appetites of those who feel incompetent to choose books for themselves. It has won attention from H. G. Wells, who declares that Valtin "tells the truth" and that it is "fascinating and readable." What this of course means is that Valtin's narrative carries a certain measure of conviction; for nobody is in a position to say whether all the tales Valtin tells of his adventures as a secretive but industrious trouble maker are true. Fact or fiction it is a dashed good yarn or series of yarns told at times with brutal directness of speech. Valtin, if that is his real name, has that most valuable of all literary gifts for a teller of tales, factual or fictional, a first rate narrative style, that grips the reader's attention and holds it.

Dr. Samuel Johnson on a celebrated occasion after inspecting an elaborate tombstone tribute, dryly remarked that authors of "lapidary inscriptions" were not under oath. That is equally true of those who write the jackets on new books. *Out of the Night*, we are told, is sure to "mark a milestone in the literature of our age." It is not, it appears, merely the story of a resourceful and thoroughly unscrupulous adventurer, but "the story of the generation reared between the two world wars, a generation of idealists turned plotters, of dreamers turned careerists, of rebels turned assassins," with much more to the same effect. This is to overlook the fact that congenial conspirators, who look lightly on assassination as a means to ends on which they are not clear themselves, are no new phenomenon peculiar to this century. Political conspirators were active in Europe and America throughout the 19th century and managed to take many eminent lives. Underground organization is no new thing, as witness Stepniak's "Underground Russia" published in the 'eighties. Valtin who has been connected with such movements all over the world, since his father helped to promote mutiny in the German Navy in 1918, is obviously a picturesque type of the eternal Ishmaelite: the egoist who lusts to destroy existing institutions; and regards eminent personages as shining marks for elimination. His specialty was that of promoting revolution among seamen, a task for which his sea-faring ancestry fitted him; but he was pretty active on

land also, both in Russia and Germany until the Gestapo proved too much for him. Among his countless adventures one of the most entertaining is of how he made his way as a stowaway from Japan to Victoria, B.C. on the Empress of Canada. Feminine interest is provided by the story of his sweetheart, a young artist named Firelei, done to death in a Nazi prison camp. She may have been devised to give interest to a motion picture version of *Out of the Night*, but fact or fiction her story is very touching. The book makes such good reading that I expect we shall read news about it from Hollywood shortly.

American Revolution

BY MARY DALE MUIR

WESTWARD THE TIDE, by Harold Sinclair. McClelland and Stewart. \$3.00.

TODAY, when America is welding itself into a new unity, Harold Sinclair's *Westward the Tide* has particular significance. In this, his third historical novel, Mr. Sinclair tells how Colonel George Rogers Clark with a handful of weary men took the Illinois territory from the British in the war of the American Revolution.

The whole is seen through the eyes of Philip Guard, ensign in the regiment that marched through the western wilderness, without pay and with insufficient food, to the capture of Kaskaskia, Vincennes and Fort Sackville. The almost legendary Colonel Clark, blue-eyed and red-headed, subject to what amounts to missionary zeal, to violent and unreasonable bursts of temper and to equally violent fits of drinking loses nothing by being portrayed for us by his youthful scribe, admirer and follower.

Story of men on the march as it is of fortresses under siege and of intrigue in the wilderness, *Westward the Tide* has also its love interest.

The little known facts of this section of the Revolutionary war make interesting reading. Colonel George Rogers Clark, with his power to lead men through unheard of hardships without even the reward of praise, would be a romantic hero in any novel. Mr. Sinclair has skill to make the most of him and of his campaign without which the Union could not have been formed yet, which was practically unknown to Washington in the East and for which the hero received no recognition.

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Simple Annals

HE LOOKED FOR A CITY, by A. S. M. Hutchinson. Collins. \$3.00.

IN 1921 Mr. Hutchinson made publishing history with *If Winter Comes*; several hundred thousand copies of it were sold and it was read and discussed everywhere. In my opinion, the work under review is the best he has written since then. If you were one of the many who admired the earlier novel you will not be disappointed in this one.

Like its famous forbear, this is the tale of a much-misunderstood man. The simplicity of Mark Sabre got him into a lot of trouble and the same quality in the Reverend Gordon Boerue gains him the dislike of his parishioners, who fail to appreciate his singleness of purpose. The story is that of a clergyman and his family in a small English town. Their trials are public, their joys domestic. One of their sons dies in prison as a Conscientious Objector during the Great War; they lose a daughter in a motor-accident; their valued German nurse-companion commits suicide when she feels that her presence embarrasses her English employers; another daughter is deserted by her husband and returns to the village with two children and a set of disagreeable opinions. The Vicar is supported in these tribulations by his faith in God and the somewhat more tangible sacrifice and forbearance of his wife.

This is not a type of story which I greatly like; the exaltation of negative men, as shown in such books as this and *Good-Bye, Mr. Chips*, is not my cup of tea at all. But many thousands do like it, and they get it hotter and stronger and sweeter, and better in every way from Mr. Hutchinson than from almost any other living writer. His great virtue is that he is not afraid of emotion, and although his emotion may be too sweet for some tastes it is never false; he has also the power to arouse emotion in his readers, a power rare among novelists today. As I say, I do not like this type of book, but as it is my duty to give all books as fair a reading as possible I read *He Looked For A City* with an open mind and, against my will, was greatly touched by many passages in it. Mr. Hutchinson writes with a power and certainty which any author might envy, and however much one may disagree with his ideas about life and the causes of human misery, one must respect the artistry with which he presents his case. He is also a close observer of small-town life, and knows the wickedness of the human heart, as revealed in parish gossip and behavior, better than most.

His book will undoubtedly enjoy very wide popularity, and if you mean to read it at all you had better do so at once.

• •

Excellent Entertainment

THE MILLION, by Robert Hichens. Cassell. \$2.25.

AT THE ripe age of 76 Mr. Hichens has produced yet another book, and how gratefully this reviewer received it, a cool oasis in the dusty desert of modern fiction! Readers who remember the Hichens of *The Garden of Allah* and *Bella Donna* will want *The Million*. This author's ability to write swiftly-moving tales of adventure has not decreased with years. Mr. Hichens is one of those authors who depends largely upon an entertaining plot for the success of his books, rather than upon any very deep study of mankind, and his story has the slickness and ingenuity of the plays which he used to write.

This book tells the story of Mrs. Stevens, a provincial English lady who wins a million francs in the French national lottery. She goes to Egypt, sets up as a millionairess (in sterling currency) and embarks on a glamorous and hilarious career. It would be unfair to tell you what happens, but I recommend this book very highly to anyone who wants a light-hearted and entertaining story.



THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC IS DOING HER BIT

While the Province of Quebec is vitally interested in the war being waged in Europe and has a large number of its sons serving under the colours, worthy representatives of Canada's largest Province, this in itself does not constitute our sole contribution towards helping Canada win the war. Quebec's volunteers, who enlisted gladly to fight the battle for Freedom, form but the vanguard of the countless thousands who are doing their own share, quietly but effectively, in the titanic struggle being waged thousands of miles from here. Our sons wish to stand foremost in the defense of Canada. Quebec co-operated wholeheartedly in the national registration of its subjects. It is devoting itself to the economic phases that are closely connected with actual warfare. It is providing against every eventuality.

On the home front the various departments of the Province are leaving no stone unturned to ensure Quebec's constant progress in every domain.

The Departments of ROADS and PUBLIC WORKS have, as their continued aim, an unsurpassed system of highways, both main and secondary. Streamlined highways are being constructed by the Roads Department; driving is being made safer through elimination of level crossings and dangerous curves; improved traffic signs and directions as well as widening of highways are looked upon as factors for additional safety margin. A steady annual augmentation in the maintenance of winter roads is taking place; this with the object of keeping business at open-season levels and the facilitation of transport generally.

In the public works domain this Department is concentrating its efforts on the building of fine bridges, the maintenance of existing spans, and the realignment of approaches, where necessary.

Both departments supervise government grants, made to municipalities in certain circumstances, for road building and bridge construction.

Vigilant guard is mounted by the Department of LANDS, FORESTS, GAME and FISHERIES over standing pulpwood, hard and softwoods; over hydro resources; over tourist-luring wild life. Quebec's vast forests are protected by patrols, forest wardens, fire-fighting organizations. Schools for rangers, survey instruction, nursery work and reforestation all anticipate the future.

Watersheds and water storages are minutely regulated to maintain at full strength hydro streams, lifeblood of Quebec industry. Electricity costs to the consumer are closely checked and supervised through independent commissions.

Rich wild life is carefully conserved. Biological stations and hatcheries study game fish and re-stock exhausted waters. Wardens are on duty the year round.

Provincial parks—Laurentides, Gaspé, Tremblant and Orford — are being developed into valuable assets for nature and sport lovers.

The Department of LABOUR: Operates employment bureaux which annually place thousands of work-seekers; oversees collective contract labour agreements, negotiated between employers and employees; judicial extension of which lends force to law, thus stabilizing production costs in industry. It applies special laws adopted to regulate certain tradesmen, such as electricians, stationary engineers, etc. . .

In the days of crisis, it administers relief and work-relief under Dominion-provincial pacts.

It supervises old age pensions, needy mothers' allocations, and pensions for the blind.

The Department of MARITIME FISHERIES is working to develop still further rich sea harvests abounding off the coasts of Quebec. Working closely with fishermen's co-operatives, both production and sales, the Department operates cold storage warehouses, and aids in the marketing of fish in prime condition.

Grants for purchase of salt, a bonus on cod, special aid with gear in times of stress, are other modes of assistance to the industry.

Widening of markets for Quebec Sea-fish is the prior occupation of this Department at the moment.

The Department of TRADE and COMMERCE has recently opened an office in New York, to make Quebec's industrial advantages better known throughout the United States.

The OFFICE DU TOURISME, by its intense publicity campaign throughout the United States, is doing its important share in attracting tourist dollars to the Dominion, and is thus playing a dominant role in helping the whole of Canada. An ever-increasing flow of American currency into the Province of Quebec is the aim of the Office du Tourisme, through increased tourist traffic, it being realized that the tourist dollar is of prime importance to the country as a whole.

GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, QUEBEC

WORLD OF WOMEN

What Every Mother Should Know

BY BERNICE COFFEY

IN A household where there is a Baby, there is almost certain to be a camera. Not only is the camera becoming one of the most popular christening gifts but the number of

women who keep a permanent record in pictures of their offspring is increasing—a fact that is solemnly vouched for by the people who develop films.

With this interesting fact in mind it seemed to us that now was as good a time as any to add photography to the numerous things every young mother should know.

For this advice we went to "Jay," staff photographer of SATURDAY NIGHT, to whom we are indebted for the following information:

The simplest form of camera is best for the novice and unless one can afford an expensive camera equipped with a "coupled range finder" (whatever that is) a fixed focus camera (known to most of us as a "Brownie") is the wisest choice.

In this camera a panchromatic film should be used. Don't let the name terrify you—it's merely a type that gives full value to all the color tones in black and white. A blue dress, for instance, won't seem to be pure white when this type of film is developed and printed.

The secret of all good photography whether amateur or commercial, is simplicity. While a certain amount of arrangement may be necessary it should be kept to the very minimum. Never attempt to pose the child, but do have the child doing something—the picture should not be static. But don't insist on the child smiling—nothing is more monotonous. The happiest pictures of children are those which might be termed the "candid type"—laughing or crying, such pictures are important additions to the pictorial story of the child's development. And don't forget to photograph all the "firsts"—the first time little Gaylord tries to eat with a spoon, takes a step under his own steam, or begins to take an intense interest in the cat. And let the child be the one and only star—or include his playmates but not adults. And don't dress the child in its best bib and tucker every time the camera is about to come into action. "Too much spic and span-

ness has ruined many of the pictures I have seen," says Jay.

Put variety into pictures from the taking position. Shoot up or down if a more interesting angle can be obtained in this way.

Seventy-five per cent of the trouble with snapshots is due to one of two causes—a dirty lens or dust in the camera. Before loading film blow out any specks of dust that may have accumulated inside the camera. An old clean linen handkerchief can be used to wipe the lens and since a high polish is necessary for clean shot pictures, use the handkerchief very carefully.

A new camera is accompanied by the manufacturer's instruction book which will tell you all that you want to know, and usually the dealer from whom you buy is a very patient individual. Obviously he is anxious that you get everything out of it, so don't be afraid to ask him about anything you don't understand. Many people lack a simple understanding of what exposure to give and manufacturers of film have for free distribution pamphlets which settle once and for all this problem.

Even with as simple a camera as a Brownie, for instance, one is not limited to outdoor photographs. The Kodak people have a very handy yet adequate artificial light outfit which makes it possible for snapshots to be taken indoors. The whole thing costs less than \$1.00.

One last thought, "Jay" cautions, when you have the first album completed and are prone to regard your handiwork with overweening pride, remember that some of your friends may not regard home made art exhibitions with a sympathetic eye. Sometimes it is better to treat your album of photographs as you would your diary.

Any Old Gold?

The inevitable box of old jewellery to be found somewhere about almost every household is being ransacked again—if the contents haven't been sold to the old gold merchants. In all probability the last time you investigated yours was when you were in search of old seals to be hung on a charm bracelet.

Now, if you are aware of the newest thing in fashion circles—and you must admit it isn't our fault if you are not—you will do well to cast a speculative eye once more over the contents to find out if the box contains any old stickpins. And the



Bare knees save wool in England. (Right) hand-knitted knee-length wool stockings with "clocks" inside, and (left) beige ribbed knee-length, both for town wear. Some have roll tops, or ornamental fassel garters.

older and fancier they are the better.

If the box yields one of these treasures have it polished and burnished forthwith into glittering newness at the jeweller's. Then keep it

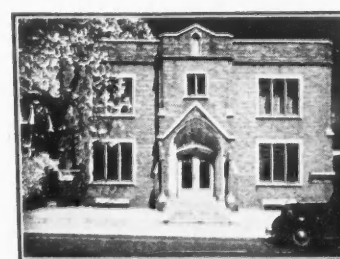
around for the day, oh joyous day, when the sun is shining and the weather is mild enough to venture out in a tailored suit. Instead of wearing a scarf inside the jacket, get

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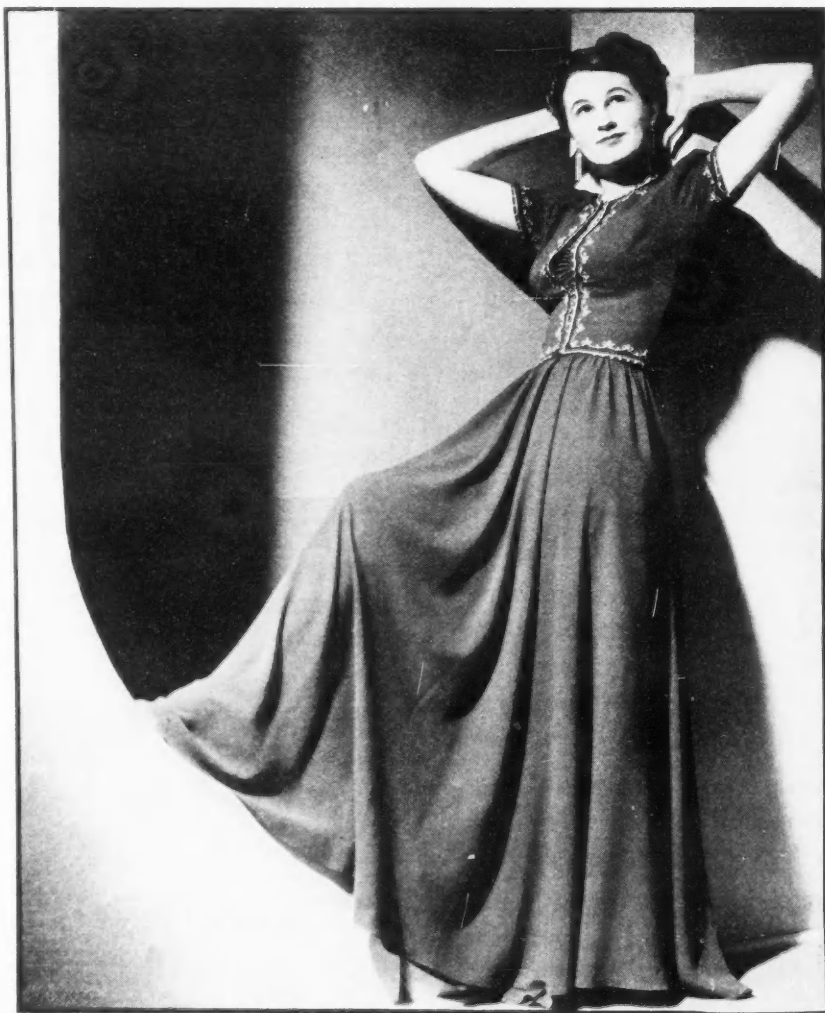
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That the "covered-up" look is very smart even for the young is evidenced by the youthful elan of the very short jacket laced with gold braid after the manner of officers' dress uniform. Although very full the skirt falls into reed-like slender lines. From Robert Simpson Company.



Veiling and two perky upstanding quills are combined in the tailored manner in a hat of straw and felt modelled by Olivia de Havilland.

may seem worlds apart. But the latter organization, out to raise funds, has bridged the distance with the characteristic American flair for doing things in a large way.

The British American Ambulance Corps, Inc., got together with a New York manufacturer of printed goods, with the result that now whenever she buys a printed frock the American woman can enjoy the feeling that she is contributing directly to a cause with which her sympathies lie. Ten per cent of all the proceeds, not the profits, from the sale of the prints go to the Corps. All the expenses of launching and promoting the prints are being met by voluntary contributions.

We haven't seen the prints, but their description sounds most inviting. Listen. Symbols and insignia of Britain and the United States are combined in all sorts of unique patterns and the titles seem to describe them well—as well as the mutual amity between the two great democracies. "Friends Across The Sea" (a huge script B intertwined with English daisies), "Spitfire," "Flowers of England" and "Aviation's Aces" which by special permission features R.A.F. insignia.

Other designs display "mirror-writing" which, when the wearer sees herself in a mirror, reads "There'll Always Be An England."

Names of some of the colors in which the prints will appear include "British-Beige," "Devon Dawn," "Dover Fog," "Anzac Green," "Shelter Brown," and "Canadian Red."

Head-On

Prepare yourself to discover that earrings and your Spring chapeau have become one. Clip earrings of looped wool yarns with tiny blossoms to match those on the hat have been seen around New York. Another hat has enamelled flower pins thrust through at the sides to look like earrings, while another has two tiny velvet bows to fasten to the ear

lobes. The bows are on narrow ribbons that run from a similar bow that trims the hat.

And women who are completely uninhibited about their headgear, should be warned that the Chinese theme is one of the current preoccupations of the milliners. It's quite within the bounds of possibility that many well-coiffed heads will be topped by the little hat of a mandarin, that of a coolie, or one inspired by the festive headdress of a Chinese bride.

Seaweed Stockings

Seaweed, collected in peace time from the Hebrides alone to the tune of 400,000 tons a year is about to be used in Britain on a commercial scale for the production of rayon for stockings, underwear, and other knitted and woven goods.

Research work has been going on for about two years, and, as the supply of seaweed is almost inexhaustible and there to be picked up, the present discovery is expected to have an important war time effect in the saving of shipping space.

Sign-Posts

With the advent of the slim silhouette for spring, even tweeds and flannels have followed suit by shedding fifty per cent of their poundage. It will be a season rich in color, varied in fabrics which range from chiffon-like textures and weights to nubby chunky hand knits.

Many printed dresses will wear sheer wool coats lined with the same print. White herringbone tweed is another favorite for separate coats tailored exactly like a man's. The colored fleeces have gone in for rainbow effects—beside natural there are coral, turquoise, pink, blue, gold, violet and lacquer red.

A "resort fashion" of which we may see some evidence when spring arrives in Canada, are the mannishly tailored coats in pastel plaids worn with plain crepe lounging pyjamas. They are fresh and new looking and are worn for dining at home as well as lounging.

War Prints

At first glance the matter of the printed design of a dress and the British American Ambulance Corp.

HERE'S SAFEST FAST WAY TO CHECK YOUR COLD IN MINUTES

FOLLOW SIMPLE DIRECTIONS IN PICTURES

1. To quickly relieve headache, body discomfort and aches, take 2 Aspirin Tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.



2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle. Pain and rawness are eased in a very few minutes!



3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not come down, if throat is not quickly relieved, call a doctor.



Millions now use this safe way approved by Doctors. Painful symptoms relieved almost instantly. Strong drugs entirely avoided.

This is the fastest way you can treat your cold safely. It's the method millions use—replacing slow-acting and strong, questionable medicines.

Don't risk using preparations you don't know all about. Aspirin is safe—even when taken frequently, it does not harm the heart. Doctors themselves prescribe it. Use it as shown in the pictures above and get fast relief.

Aspirin acts very fast, because it is made to disintegrate as soon as you take it—within 2 seconds after touching moisture. Hence is ready to "take hold" of pain and start relieving it at once.

Even the most stubborn cold is quickly relieved this way. Try it. Get Aspirin. A Canadian druggist has it.

Aspirin is made in Canada and is the trademark of The Bayer Company, Ltd.

WARNING!

If the word "Bayer" is not on every tablet, it is not Aspirin. Don't let anybody tell you it is.



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The First Lady of the United States receives a final fitting in New York for the gown she wore at the inaugural ball held in Washington. Mrs. Roosevelt's gown is of rose white satin and has a sweeping train and petal sleeves trimmed with an exquisite embroidery of seed pearls.



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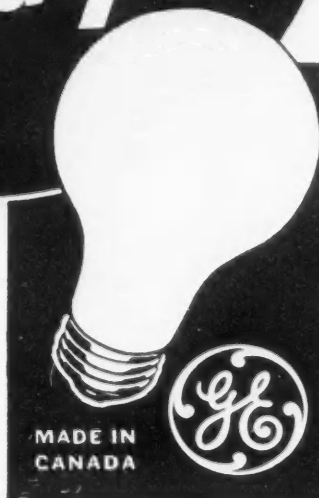
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PORTS OF CALL

Sunny Bermuda Again Beckons Canadians

BY SPECIAL arrangement approved by the Canadian Foreign Exchange Control Board last week, the way has been smoothed for Canadians to visit Bermuda this winter.

Sufficient Canadian or Sterling funds can be obtained from any Canadian bank for expenses in Bermuda.

BY WILLIAM J. WHITE

since these semi-tropical islands are a British colony within the Sterling bloc. Now, with the confirmation of the new arrangement by the Foreign Exchange Control Board, U.S. funds can be made available for travel to Bermuda via New York or Boston. Thomas Cook & Son, Ltd., and American Express Company are co-operating in supplying these funds. Any travel agent can make all necessary arrangements.

Bermuda is still as British as Bond Street—as pleasant and peaceful as ever. Soothed by the temperate Atlantic, these sunny isles south of the warm Gulf Stream never see snow and ice. Weather reports for the last ten years indicate that the air temperature at Bermuda varies less than anywhere else among the better known resorts of the western world.

With its gorgeous twelve-month floral pageant, its ban on motor cars and complete absence of factories, Bermuda has retained all its picturesque charm. Here the Canadian visitor can find complete relaxation where cares of the outside world are forgotten as he lies on the soft sands or enjoys his favorite sport.

Canadians who visit Bermuda in 1941 will find these picturesque islands more interesting than ever. Bermuda today is the perfect example of the ancient French adage, "The more it changes, the more it remains the same." With characteristic calm, this little corner of the British Empire has absorbed several new population groups, including kilted Scottish Highlanders, U.S. air and naval men, British censors, and almost a thousand women and children seeking safety from the bombed areas of England.

Between Canada and Bermuda the ties are close. Only two days from New York by modern luxury liners and only five hours by air, Bermuda has become almost a suburb of the North American mainland. Bermuda buys a very large proportion of her

needs from Canada. In turn, Bermuda offers Canadians relief from winter's ills and discomforts, healthful relaxation of overburdened nerves and restoration of vitality for the serious business at home of carrying on the war effort.

Visitors arriving in Bermuda during the winter season will find this little group of islands alive with the usual activities. A number of members of the Canadian colony have already taken up residence.

Bermuda's fleet of International One-Design yachts has begun its series of weekly races. On the Belmont Manor Hotel's winter-spring golf tournament calendar the 27-hole Spey Royal team championship on February 4th is followed closely by the Hiram Walker-Gooderham and Worts tournament on February 18th.



Another year . . . but still a fresh lovely-looking skin!

How do they do it—these women whose skins look perennially young—touched lightly by the passing years?

Hundreds of them would answer, "By using just two creams, Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Creams."

Examine your own skin. Are pore openings enlarged? Are there blackheads here and there? Is there an aura of oily shine? Or a dull overlay of rough, scaly dryness? Give these creams a chance to help!

How these creams are different. Phillips' Creams are unique. They contain the famous Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia TEXTURE CREAM
Use it as a night treatment! This cream neutralizes and softens accumulations which are frequently acid in nature, in the external pore openings of your skin. In addition it contains cholesterol, which by retaining moisture, helps to keep your skin soft and pliant.

Use it as a foundation. Here's an ideal base! It removes excess oiliness and softens rough dryness. It gives the skin a smooth, firm appearance. Powder and rouge go on evenly and adhere for hours.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia CLEANSING CREAM
You'll love the way this different cream cleanses! It not only loosens and absorbs the surface dirt but cleanses accumulations from the outer pore openings of the skin. Leaves the skin looking and feeling really clean and fresh.



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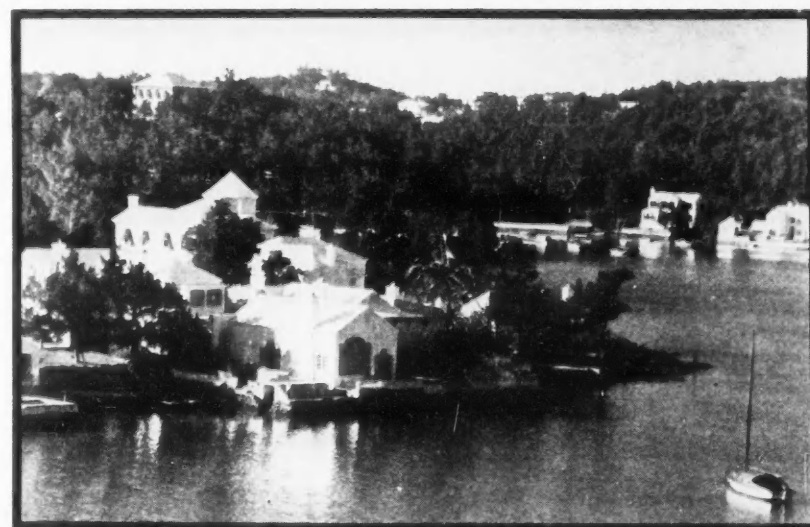
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Bermuda enjoys year-round sailing



A bathing beach. Canadians may go to Bermuda via New York or Boston



Typical Bermuda scene with white-washed houses, blue water, green hills



Easing of exchange tabus permits Canadians to enjoy Bermuda scenes

ART AND ARTISTS

Artistic Vegetarians

BY GRAHAM McINNES

GOOD citizens shy clear of abstraction in art. The word has an arty ring about it. Yet every piece of painting that man ever created is to some extent an abstraction. The only man who does not abstract—simplify and select—is he who slavishly imitates nature in every detail, whether that detail involve a tree-lined river, the face of a municipal politician, or a bag of peaches. We would probably agree that he is no artist, and that all artists do abstract. The reason for this is plain: the artist, drawing on experience, wants to give us his own reaction to what he sees or feels; and this involves taking certain parts from nature, running them through his own emotional and mental apparatus, and re-arranging them for us on canvas. Some artists abstract ruthlessly, others with more tolerance. At one end of the scale you have the stark beauty of pure mathematics; at the other, you have the rich beauty of representational art.

As usual, the balance of richest, most complex art lies somewhere about the middle of the pendulum's swing. But, as Walter Abell observes in his study of this problem, "meanings arise in life, not in art." Pure form is an underlying necessity; but the best art of all time lies at the point or points where form, representation, qualities of paint, and overtones of association mingle. To make this plainer: somewhere to the left of Cézanne, art tends to thin out and dissolve into plane geometry; somewhere to the right of Ingres, say, art tends to thicken and muddy into a treacly and slavish copy of nature. Between these nodal points lie Constable, Titian, Renoir, Rembrandt, Phidias and Tang Ceramics.

ALL this is by way of introduction to Gordon Webber's little show of abstractions now at the Picture Loan Society, Toronto. As abstractions, these works are pleasing. They are suave, neat, antiseptic, and the choice of tone and space relationships seems happy. So far, so good. But pinned on the wall is a typewritten "key" to the abstractions. I didn't read this key, because in my view paintings that need a "key" are falling down on their job. It's the artist's business to provide the spectator with a key in the painting itself—the lines and tones and forms, the way the paint is put on, the structure of the com-

position. We do, it's true, permit an artist a title. But the whole-hog abstractionist, having contemptuously thrown aside the feeble crutches provided by nature, should have enough pride to stand or fall by his work, as it is. To add a key is a confession of weakness; an admission that, after all, meanings do arise in life, and not in art.

Well, maybe they do. Maybe that's why abstractionists find it so hard to label their works just 1,2,3. If you say, of an arrangement of lines and colored areas, "Look, if you tilt your head and squint, you can see Neville Chamberlain's face in the upper left hand corner," the artist is apt to reply, with ill grace, "I tell you it's not meant to be like anything." At the same time, he wants to provide you with a "key." Judged purely as abstractions, Webber's paintings are good. Judged by richer artistic standards, they have a thinness common to their kind. If these paintings represent a disciplinary period through which Webber is now passing, good. If, on the other hand, he purposes to follow his mentor, Moholy-Nagy, and end up with one exquisitely placed stroke on an arc of pure color, well, not so good. For he is shackling his emotions and limiting his artistic possibilities. Even Moholy-Nagy, Kandinsky, Klee and Feininger—perhaps the best of all abstractionists—look thin beside Matisse, Grosz, Burchfield and Johns. And no wonder. For they are, in a manner of speaking, artistic vegetarians.

IN RESPONSE to requests from curators of leading Canadian Art Galleries and from Museums and principals of educational institutions, the International Business Machines Company is sending gratis throughout Canada a Loan Exhibition of its entire collection of paintings representing the contemporary art of Canada, Newfoundland, United States and Mexico. The Exhibition comprises 63 pictures by representative artists from each province in Canada and Newfoundland, and from every state in the Union, its possessions and Mexico. The Exhibit was originally shown at the Golden Gate Exposition at San Francisco, where it was seen by more than 1,000,000 visitors.

Mr. Thos. J. Watson, president of the company, is generously sending the entire exhibit on tour throughout Canada so that art lovers may have an opportunity to see it locally.

FILM PARADE

Comedy and Shorts

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

IN A surprising number of ways Mr. Wendell Willkie seems to be emerging as the admirable hero of Rudyard Kipling's "If." For instance there is Mr. Willkie making a heap of all his winnings, risking and losing them in the Presidential election and then starting again from the beginning. (Watch for the Presidential nominations in 1944.) Then there is Mr. Willkie keeping his head when some of the Republican leaders are losing theirs and blaming it on Mr. Willkie. ("Millions of Republicans now see that they were duped," says Republican Robert Rutherford McCormick.) There is also Mr. Willkie carefully not looking too good or talking too wise. And finally there is Mr. Willkie off to England to walk with kings and keep the common touch. ("I am just Wendell Willkie. Plain Mr. Willkie please.")

There are to be sure one or two points at which the Willkie portrait doesn't quite meet the Kipling ideal.

You can see him locally in the latest "Information Please" short where he is at his best, almost shaking his hand off at the wrist in his

eagerness to answer questions. He did remarkably well too, much better I imagine than the Kipling hero would have done under the circumstances. Dignity, doggedness and silent strength aren't much use to anyone on an "Information Please" program.

A NUMBER of people I have met recently thought Miss Elsa Maxwell's antics in "Riding Into Society on Horseback" too deplorable for words. I thought it funny and still do. Miss Maxwell's comedy has much of the rowdiness and magnificent good humor that distinguished the late Marie Dressler's. Like Miss Dressler Elsa Maxwell has enough achievement behind her to be able to shed all her dignity without losing any of her prestige. Like Miss Dressler too she understands the value of the simple grotesque and is cheerfully ready to take all the pratfalls, a large feather pillow tied on to her rear. Then at the end she turns up all orchids, silver fox and worldly urbanity, the international hostess who has just brought off an-

other successful party. Personality is a word I hate to drag out but it is the only one to account for Miss Maxwell. She is all personality and no looks at all. As the Maxwell career proves a girl with that combination and the right philosophy can go a long way.

HOLLYWOOD authors, working away in their costly little cubicles, must sometimes get almost as frantic as those unfortunate guinea pigs who are being experimented on for frustration psychoses. About a year ago however they discovered an unexpected way out from the constant dilemma presented by the Hays office. If you married your hero and heroine in the first reel you could go almost as far as you liked and nobody would step in suddenly and snatch your ideas away from you.

This started a long cycle of bedroom, or who-will-sleep-with-who? comedies, involving a variety of heroines and usually Mr. Melvyn Douglas. All sorts of ingenious ideas have been devised over the past months to keep a strictly married couple in a state of tantalizing celibacy, and the latest, "This Thing Called Love" turns out rather surprisingly to be the most inventive and amusing of the lot.

The plot is a prankish inversion of the trial marriage idea. Instead of living together for six months and then getting married—an idea the Hays organization would never tolerate—the pair here (Rosalind



Four lovely girls who appear in Warner Brothers' "Santa Fe Trail"

Russell and Melvyn Douglas) experiment with getting married and then trying to live separately. Paradoxically, this seems to be all right with everybody though as you can see the possibilities for innuendo are practically limitless.

There are a good many preliminary explanations to account for this

odd situation but once the hero's predicament is established there's no holding the authors back. "This Thing Called Love" is funny and expert and exceptionally witty both in dialogue and direction. I hope the cycle stops right here, because I don't see how anyone can possibly go further or make it any better.

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE —(OR CAN IT?)

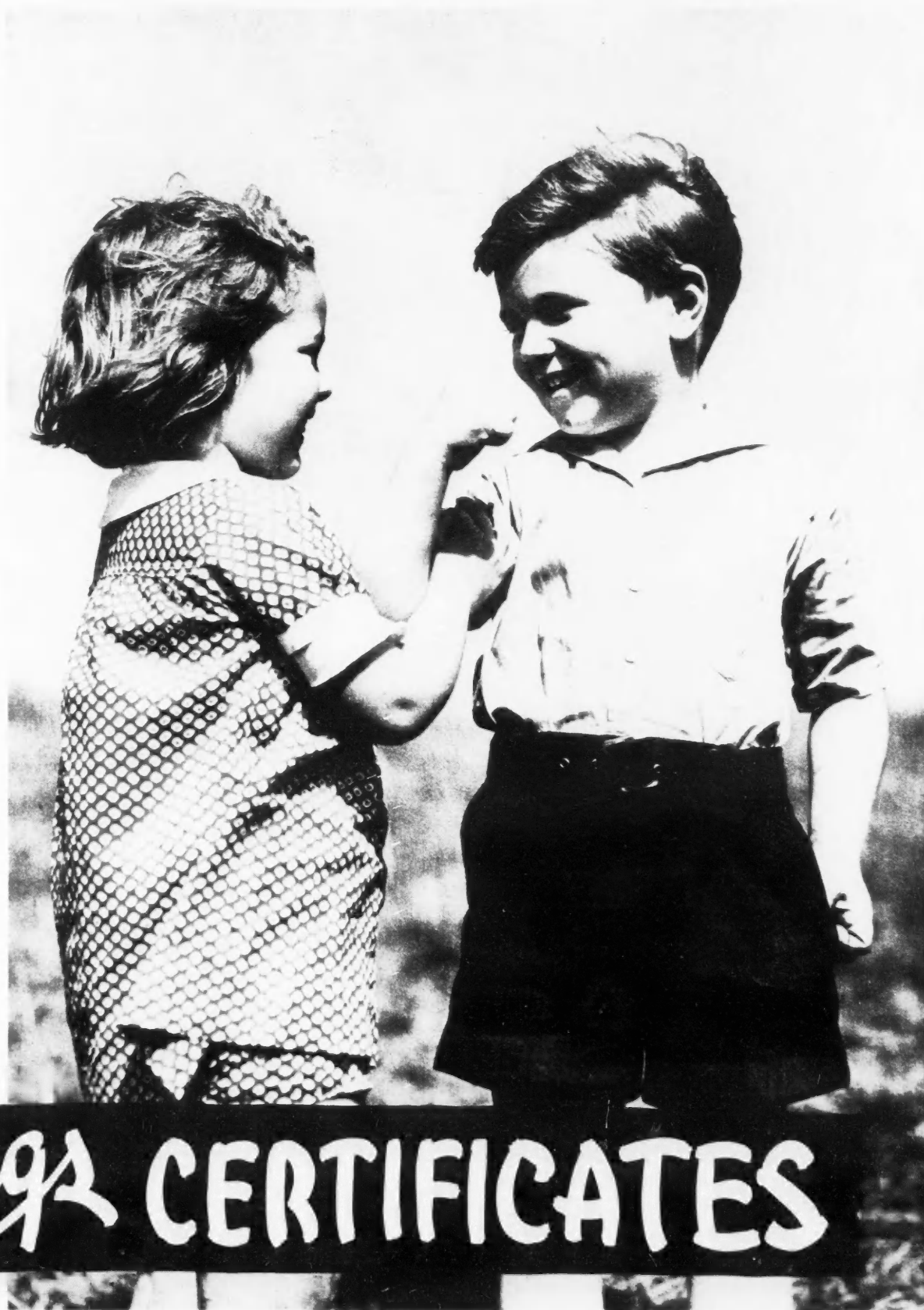
JUST suppose that fast-moving shadow were not the friendly Trans-Canada plane that roars high above your home today. Suppose it were a plane heavy with a lethal load of bombs. What could you do about it? How would you feel?

Events happen very swiftly these days. Changes come overnight. But there is something Canadians can do about it now. Now is the time for Canadians to act! Now is the time for Canadians to save! Now is the time for Canadians to lend!

There should be little need of urging. So many in this country are asked to do so little.

February is to be War Savings Pledge Month. What an opportunity to start buying War Savings Certificates regularly. Objectives should be smashed, left far behind, as everyone digs in and lends!

Published in the interests of War Savings Pledge Month by
THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED



BUY War Savings CERTIFICATES

DRESSING TABLE

Duckling -- 1941 Style

BY ISABEL MORGAN

IT WOULD be interesting to know what transformation of spirit took place inside as well as out in the girl whose Before and After pictures are shown on this page. Surely she will be happier in the knowl-

edge that she is a lovelier person than before.

The pictures tell a story of what can be done by means of make-up to make a more attractive person out of a lean, rather gawky girl, who

apparently is unaware of her own potential prettiness or if she is, hasn't done anything constructive about it.

She wears her hair pushed up off the sides of her face to reveal her ears. This, although she probably is unaware of it, directs attention to the long line of her jaw and causes her face to look more angular than it is. Both hair-do and the neckline of her frock couldn't be more successful in making her neck resemble a giraffe's. And the unimaginative use of her lipstick gives her jaw the appearance of receding.

The improvement in the After picture does not involve any very drastic measures such as plastic surgery—merely the use of softening lines and make-up wielded by a wily hand.

And now let us analyze what has been done to bring about the transformation of the ugly duckling into a rather nice swan.

First of all, her hair. It's still worn swept back from the face, but now it curls in a roll at one side of the forehead to give breadth to the face. And the soft curls at the back of the neck partially conceal the ears—and at the same time the long neck and jawline become unobtrusive.

Instead of her eyebrows ending in abrupt outer lines, they have been tapered skillfully upwards. A little eyeshadow and mascara on the lashes, give the eyes their full measure of importance.

Lipstick has been used to give her lips a new curved fullness which they did not have before. This has the advantage of bringing the chin into greater prominence, too.

All of which seems to prove that cosmetics, when wielded by a knowledgeable hand, really can make a new woman of almost anyone.

Chippendale, Etc.

Complexions and old furniture have more in common than most of us think. Before you become testy at the thought of anyone comparing your skin with the surface of the fine old Chippendale table across the room, we should like to point out that both are likely to have one thing in common. The dry winter atmosphere of the house affects them in the same way.

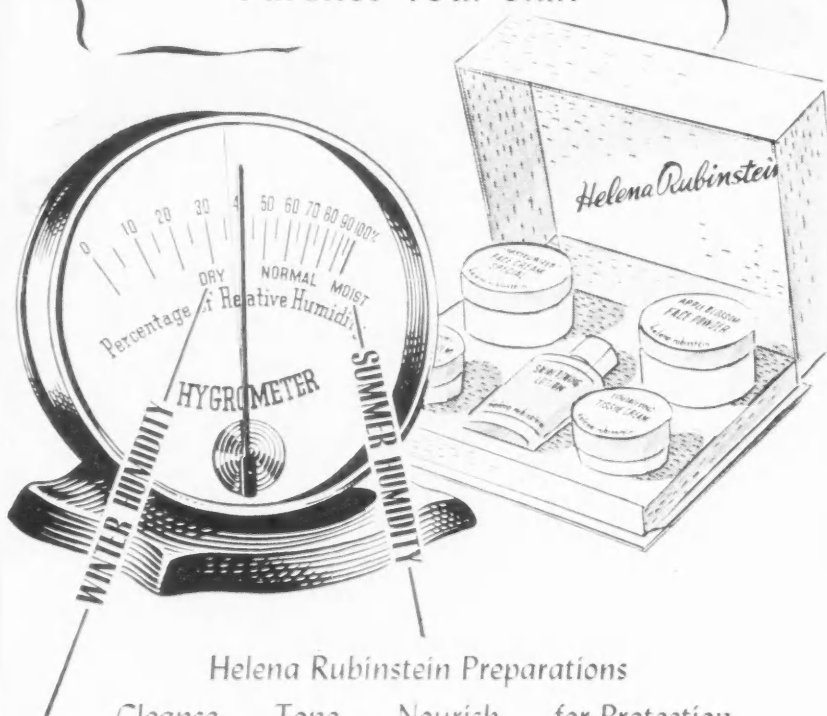
You may have made the discovery that pieces of antique furniture imported from England in the best of condition are prone to sudden aging



White chiffon and white fox combine for glamorous evenings. The coat of full-length white fox skins is worn over a softly gathered gown of chiffon with corselet of rhinestones and pearls its only ornament.

SEE FOR YOURSELF

How Winter Dryness
Parches Your Skin



Helena Rubinstein Preparations

Cleanse... Tone... Nourish... for Protection

Of course it's dry in winter. Have you noticed how much more water your plants need? How quickly dust gathers? Sure signs of dryness. Actually, it is six times as dry in your house in winter as in summer.

Think what this means to your delicate complexion! Think how that thirsty air is drawing precious moisture from your skin. Mm, Helena Rubinstein has developed creams to protect your skin from the dry atmosphere of modern homes. Creams to cleanse... to tone and to restore beauty-giving moisture. You can enjoy at home an easy beauty treatment that counteracts the parching effects of winter air. Just use the simple Helena Rubinstein Beauty Classics Kit... five essentials to beauty, individualized for your skin. You can get the kit at good department and drug stores for only 1.95.

Consider the...



CACTUS

Which has a hard, horny skin because it grows in dry parched air... where the humidity drops as low as 7%... as it does in many Canadian homes in the winter time.



WATER LILY

Which has a smooth, delicately soft skin because it grows with plenty of moisture. That is why Mme. Rubinstein uses water lily buds in many of her creams.

Helena Rubinstein

SALON and LABORATORY 126 BLOOR STREET W. TORONTO
LONDON • NEW YORK • SYDNEY



Her problems are a rather prominent nose, long neck, over-emphasis of all the angular lines of her face.



The same girl—after she has taken steps to bring out all her best and most pleasing facial features.

if not given the most loving care when they reach these shores. Here the poor things, used to the moisture-laden marine climate of old England, find themselves up against almost constant dry heat eight or nine months of the year. And so they dry out. Veneers curl up at the edges, and fine cracks begin to appear on the surface. The only way to prevent these unhappy signs is the constant application of oils and waxes.

The effect on the human skin is much the same as it is on furniture and that is why the greater percentage of women in Canada find it necessary to combat the problems of dry skins. And no one needs to be told that apart from the basic trouble such skins tend to develop wrinkles much more quickly than other types.

Most of the time we live in an atmosphere dryer than that of the Sahara. In Canada we may have to cope with snowstorms instead of sandstorms, but the complexion havoc is much the same in both regions.

Fine furniture and fine complexions require treatment that is similar basically. Furniture needs oils and wax, while the natural oils of the skin must be replaced by means of creams that not only cleanse but counteract dryness and restore moisture.

Helena Rubinstein has become so concerned over the welfare of the dry-skinned majority that she has put the five essentials she considers necessary for their continued good looks into a simple easy-to-get-at group which she calls her Beauty Classics Kit. And, what's more, has made it so small in cost that there's absolutely no excuse for any of us going around with complexions that are dried up like boarding-house prunes.

Finger Tips For Youth

Fingertips spick and span, always. This means a thorough soap-and-water scrubbing several times a day, and nail white used once or twice a week to keep that grimy look at bay.

Pale shades for parties. When she's old enough to wear her first black evening dress, it's time enough to think of deeper polish colors.

Mademoiselle is never too young to learn that nail care is part of being ready to go out—party days and all days. Color for the fingertips doesn't make a manicure. It's just the final touch that shows up every little flaw.

DOMINION GIANT ASTERS
NEW WILT-RESISTANT TYPE
45¢ VALUE - 15¢
GET ACQUAINTED OFFER
Finest of all Asters. One pkt. each Crimson, Shell-pink, Azure-blue, regular price 45¢, for only 15¢, or 6 separate colors 25¢ Postpaid. Don't miss this remarkable offer. FREE—Our big 1941 Seed and Nursery Book. Better than ever. Send today.
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, Georgetown, Ont.

It's so restful at the Roosevelt

Whether you come to New York for business, sight-seeing, shopping or the theatres, Hotel Roosevelt is your ideal headquarters... Mid-town convenience for everything you wish to see and do—plus attractive rooms, excellent meals, restful service. Attractive rooms with shower, \$4.00—with tub and shower, from \$4.50.

THE ROOSEVELT HOTEL
WILL ABSORB UP TO 10%
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ICES AT THE PREVAILING
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HOTEL ROOSEVELT
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BERNARD G. HINES, Managing Director
Direct Entrance to Grand Central Terminal





The gleam of silver lace against black velvet lends a regal air to the simple lines of an evening frock with separate sleeved jacket.

CONCERNING FOOD

Beating the Butcher's Bill

BY JANET MARCH

VISITS to the butcher these days are financially discouraging and housewives have been known to suffer from shock on opening the meat bill. Of course you are all right if you stick to the good old pig of whom Golden Nash wrote—

"The pig, if I am not mistaken supplies us sausage, ham and bacon.

Let others say his heart is big—call it stupid of the pig."

It is kind of Canadian pigs to go on feeding us at pre-war prices for other animals have not been so gentle on the pocket book, but it is an unfortunate thing that pork, when it is not in the form of bacon is a don't on nearly every child's diet list.

Some of us have even toyed with vegetarian ideas, but that isn't so good financially either unless you go right to ground and live off roots. I've listened to quite a lot of vegetarians in my time telling me about how wonderful it is, and if we could all grow as bright as Bernard Shaw if we gave up meat the butchers' shops would be in a bad way. After all Hitler is a vegetarian too and that isn't so good. The trouble I find is that if I don't eat meat I get hungry, very hungry at short intervals, and rushing out and having a tomato at twenty-five cents a pound is neither economical or warming or filling. Besides they taste like cold damp

pink blotting paper just now and should only be eaten when they are carefully doctored up. You can't tell me that a snack of raw carrot at midnight is in it with a chicken leg.

Here's what Mr. Charles Baker Junior says in his de luxe cook book called "The Gentleman's Companion. An Exotic Cookery Book." "There are thousands of more or less vegetarian folk who live and have their being in wide ignorance of meat, either for health's sake or one fanatical preference or another. But, by and large, they are all lean and treaky pieces; prone to colds and random nervous tone, second rate in athletics, baffled by sudden problems, irascible, over serious if not downright pessimistic, and of inferior reproduction." Let's hope a sudden problem will utterly baffle Hitler one of these days.

All this proves the butcher is a necessity not a luxury, so the only thing we can do about that bill is to cut down on the calves liver, the centre loin lamb chops and the porterhouse roasts. It takes longer to do things to cheaper bits of meat but it's worth it both in flavor and economy. Casseroles, the oven, time and patience are the answer to the question. Oven dishes have another great advantage, for though they may take a long time to prepare you can do them when you like, and have very little to bother with just before dinner. They are the thing for

the woman with no maid and children, or for maid's night out. You know how afternoon tea, the children's supper, getting your own dinner and putting the children to bed all get tied up in a tight knot which you only get straightened out, and the last dish washed at about nine thirty. If all you have to do for your dinner for the meat course is to keep an eye on the heat of the oven, everything is much simpler and there are far fewer dishes to wash.

Beef a la Viennese

- 3 pounds of round steak or off the shoulder
- 1 cup of beef stock, tinned or home made
- 2 tablespoonfuls of olive oil
- Vinegar
- 3 onions
- 1 glass of white wine
- 3 carrots
- 1 stalk of celery
- ½ can of tomatoes
- Bayleaf, ground ginger, salt and pepper and cloves

Get the butcher to pound the round steak well with the flat of his cleaver. Put the meat to soak in vinegar, preferably for twenty-four hours or for as long as you can arrange for. Heat the two tablespoonfuls of olive oil in a heavy frying pan and brown the beef well, salting it as it cooks. When it is well browned put it in the casserole with the onions. If the onions are large ones quarter them, but if you can get fairly small ones use them and put in a few more. Stick them with cloves. Add the bay leaf and the carrots quartered, the tomatoes and the celery. Season with salt, pepper and ground ginger. Take the pan in which you browned the round steak and pour on the cup of stock, and heat it well, add a glass-full of white wine and when it is hot pour over the meat in the casserole, and let cook in a slow oven for three hours, tightly covered.

Veal in the Casserole

- 2 pounds of veal cut off the shoulder
- 1 quart of water
- Celery
- Parsley, bay leaf, 2 cloves, mace, thyme, black pepper
- 6 smallish onions
- 12 peeled mushrooms
- 3 tablespoonfuls of butter
- 3 tablespoonfuls of flour
- 3 tablespoonfuls of lemon juice
- Yolks of three eggs

Put the quart of water in the casserole with the celery chopped up, add the parsley, bay leaf, thyme, cloves, and mace. Let this boil hard for about five minutes and then add the veal cut into inch squares—you can get the butcher to do this for you if you don't catch him at his busiest moment. Add the pieces of meat slowly so that the mixture never stops boiling, and the onions. Then cover and simmer slowly either in the oven or on top of a very low heat on top of the stove. This should cook slowly for an hour and a half, and after it has been cooking for half an hour add the mushrooms. Drain a cup of the liquid off and thicken it by melting the three tablespoonfuls of butter and stirring in the flour. When this has come to the boil add the egg yolks and the lemon juice, and pour back into the casserole, and heat till thoroughly hot, but do not boil, and serve.

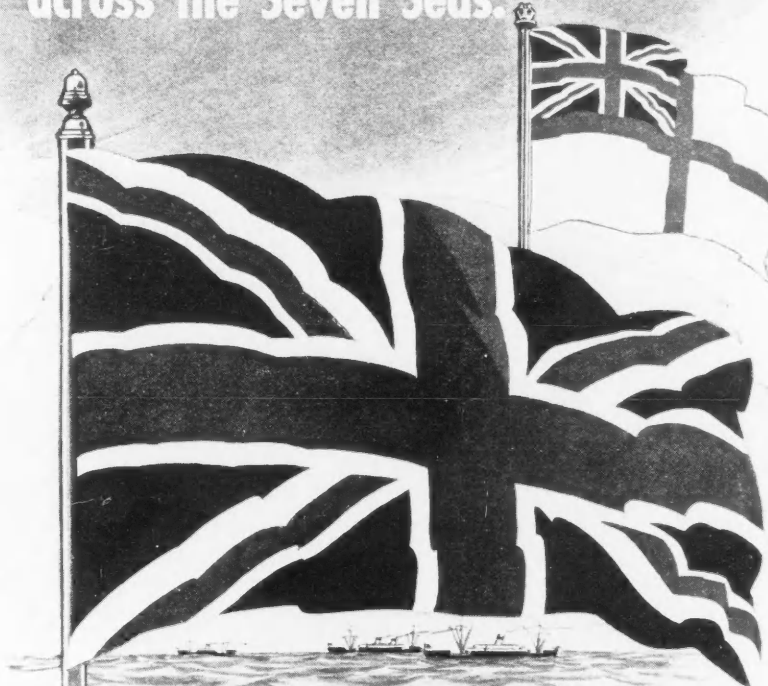
Mexican Kidney Stew

- 1 beef kidney
- 4 tablespoonfuls of flour
- 2 slices of thick bacon
- 2 tablespoons of the suet from the kidney finely chopped
- 4 small onions
- 1 green pepper
- 2 cupfuls of canned tomatoes
- Salt, cayenne, curry powder

Cut the kidney up into little pieces and dredge with the flour. Chop up the slices of bacon and fry with the suet, then put the pieces and the fat into a warmed casserole, and add the kidneys, the onions chopped finely and the green pepper, and heat. When this is well warmed and the meat sizzling add the tomatoes, season well, cover and simmer for three quarters of an hour to an hour.



"There is no sign of a single German ship delivering a single bale of goods anywhere across the Seven Seas."



The above is an excerpt from a statement made by the Secretary of the Overseas Trade Department in London. This statement crystallizes a fact of vital commercial concern to the people of Canada.

Britain's command of the seas keeps the channels of ocean commerce open—enables Canadian exporters to maintain a continuous flow of essential war materials and products to the United Kingdom.

British supremacy at sea spells freedom for Canada's exporting interests to carry on an active offensive toward securing markets for Canadian products in areas on which enemy countries formerly depended as valuable export outlets.

Throughout the West Indies, Central and South America, Canadian Trade Commissioners are stationed at strategic commercial centres. They are in position, and are well equipped, to give aid in many forms to Canadian business firms in carrying on this war-time trade offensive.

Requests from individual firms for information, or for assistance along any particular line, will receive the fullest co-operation of Canada's Trade Commissioner Service.

TC 417

DEPARTMENT OF TRADE AND COMMERCE
HON. JAMES A. MACKINNON, M.P. L. D. WILGESS, DEPUTY MINISTER
Ottawa

A DAILY CUP OF HOT
BOVRIL
PUTS BEEF INTO YOU

MUSICAL EVENTS

Two Noble Choral Works Suited to Wartime

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THOUGH musical enterprise in Canada is immensely wider and richer in most respects than it was a quarter of a century ago, there has been a notable slackening of effort in choral music in some centres, including Toronto. The joint program of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra and the Toronto Conservatory Choir at Massey Hall last week was therefore doubly welcome. They presented two noble works, which have a profound emotional appeal under present circumstances; Vaughan-Williams' magnificent Cantata "Dona Nobis Pacem," composed in 1936, and Sir Ernest's own setting

of Swinburne's burningly patriotic Ode, "England," composed during the last war while the musician was a prisoner in Ruhleben prison camp. The latter work was devised as what is officially known as an "exercise" for the Oxford University degree of Mus. Doc. and led to a revision of the regulations, to permit the granting of such a degree "in absentia."

Last week's rendering of "England" was the first under Sir Ernest's baton. Twenty years ago it was given by the Mendelssohn Choir and the Philadelphia Orchestra under Dr. Herbert A. Fricker; but despite the magnificence of the forces utilized, that presentation was tame compared with the fervent emotional performance last week. The audience is the third dimension in all musical performance; and today the ecstatic verses of Swinburne magically embody the thoughts of free peoples the world over. On no occasion has one felt a more perfect communion between audience and performers.

A Difficult Libretto

Oxford requirements demanded an orchestral overture, useful as a test of ability, but rather an unnecessary adjunct in performance. Sir Ernest today knows a great deal more about orchestral expression than he did as a student, and though marked by

fervor and skill this overture was not nearly so interesting as the choral section. Writing of "England" in these columns in 1921, I mentioned the difficulties presented by Swinburne's complex metrical devices. To have followed the poet's measures rigidly in a musical score would have meant a sacrifice of declamatory dignity. The young composer solved these difficulties with remarkable skill, and achieved an imposing effect of splendor. The climaxes to each of the three sections are superb.

The orchestral setting, like the overture, reflects a vice of the pre-World War period when, owing to the influence of Richard Strauss, all composers were given to over-elaborate scoring. The effect of such a work depends largely on the enthusiasm of the performers, and in this respect all forces seemed inspired. The Conservatory Choir consists of ninety women and fifty-five men, all vocally well equipped, but more male voices would have produced a better balance. The choristers gave the best that was in them, as did the two soloists, Frances James and Harvey Doney, and the orchestra played magnificently.

Vaughan-Williams' Best

Nothing finer has come from the pen of Ralph Vaughan-Williams than the Cantata "Dona Nobis Pacem," and this is superlative praise in itself. No choral work has a better text. The theme is the well-known prayer "Agnus Dei." It is followed by three Whitman poems inspired by the American Civil War, "Beat! Beat! Drums!" "Reconciliation," and "Dirge for Two Veterans"; lines from John Bright's famous "Angel of Death" oration delivered at the time of the Crimean war; and majestic passages from the Old Testament. The composer has provided a setting beautiful in imaginative detail, and worthy of the majesty of the words, with an orchestral commentary at once dramatic and beautiful.

Stewart as Pianist

Twice within less than a year the pianism of Reginald Stewart has won praise from New York critics that left no doubt of the high status he holds with them. That this praise is well deserved was amply demonstrated in his recital at Eaton Auditorium last week. The advances he has made of late in technical mastery and musical authority could not have been more fully demonstrated. His style is much freer and more confident than it used to be, and his touch and singing tone have developed temperamental beauty.

It was a comprehensive program revealing his mastery in every phase of his art. In the past he invariably revealed technical efficiency; but in a rather brittle way; today his execution is broad, flowing and warm in feeling. Few contemporaries could surpass him in such tours de force as the Rubenstein Staccato Etude, the Schumann Toccata or his own massive arrangement of Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D minor. An early Beethoven Sonata was played with captivating abandon. Though he is now a master of bravura effect, he excels also in numbers of a delicate, pensive quality, like Lully's "Air Tendre," Debussy's "Reverie" and the Chopin "Berceuse." Distinguished in a classical sense, the program also contained one of the finest examples of modern piano-forte music, Ravel's "Alborada del Gracioso," of which he gave a rendering glowing in nuance and dynamic interest.

On January 31 Mr. Stewart will play the Schumann Quintet with the McGill Quartet in Montreal, and then leaves to conduct the Detroit Symphony Orchestra on February 2.



Alexandra Denisova, formerly Denise Meyers of Vancouver, as she appears in "Graduation Ball" with the Ballet Russe, coming to the Royal Alexandra, Toronto, for week of Feb. 10.



Douglass Montgomery, who appears in Emlyn Williams' murder mystery, "Night Must Fall" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, week of Feb. 3.



Violet Heming, who will appear in Emlyn Williams' thriller "Night Must Fall" which plays at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for a week beginning the night of February 3.



David Lichine, choreographer, as the Young Cadet in his own ballet "Graduation Ball", to be seen with the Ballet Russe, week of February 10.

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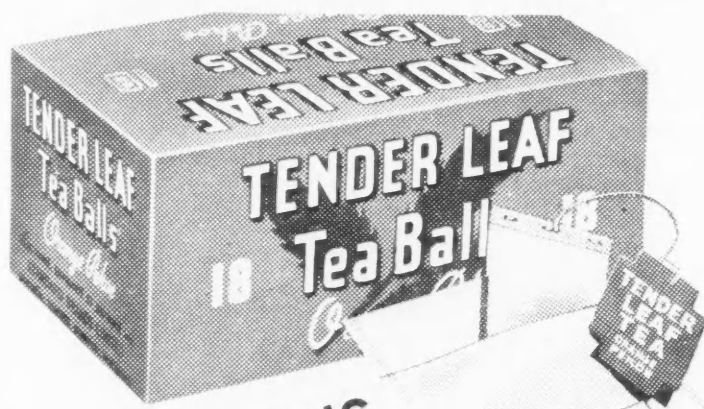
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"THE BACK PAGE"

In The Midst of Life

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

"BUT you must have at least thirty hats," Mr. Frisby said, "What's the matter with the little black one I like with the side feathers and the veil?"

"That's the one I'm wearing to the funeral," Mrs. Frisby said, "You can't go to a cocktail party in a hat you've just worn to a funeral."

"Well there's that screwy green one shaped like a desk telephone," Mr. Frisby said, and Mrs. Frisby sighed. "Darling, you can't go to a funeral in a hat intended for a cocktail party. And anyway it isn't shaped like a desk telephone."

"It seems to me that with thirty hats—" Mr. Frisby said and shook his head. "What's the matter with that black and white one then with the stickout thing in front?"

"It wouldn't go into a little paper bag," Mrs. Frisby said.

"A little paper bag?" Mr. Frisby said; and Mrs. Frisby explained. She would carry her cocktail hat in the little paper bag and after the funeral drop in to Charles' and have her wave re-set and change her hat. "Only I'll have to have a new one that will go into a little paper bag. Some sort of little flower coronet that won't take up much space."

"Well it's your funeral," Mr. Frisby said and Mrs. Frisby laughed and passed him his second cup of coffee and didn't think it necessary to mention that the little flower coronet with its price tag of \$35.00 was already tucked away in a cellophane box on her wardrobe shelf.

Mrs. Willoughby's funeral, which was large and public, was held in an impressive mortuary chapel

down-town. A large number of people had already gathered when Mrs. Frisby arrived, and the funeral assistants were moving swiftly and tactfully through the crowd. Mrs. Frisby had often wondered about funeral assistants. Were they specially selected for their look of glossy good health? How did they manage to combine in one manner a happy adjustment of life with a fixed and solemn consciousness of mortality? When one of them came up and asked respectfully if he could take her parcel she smiled and gave it to him and wished she could find an opportunity to ask him how he ever came to choose such a peculiar profession.

The attendant led her to a seat and Mrs. Frisby sat down and bowed her head. The weighted organ music moved about her and the air was heavy with a mingling of lily of the valley and roses and mignonette. A faint breath from the concealed heating touched her cheek but the chill from the stone floor continued to circle her ankles.

Why had she come to the funeral after all, Mrs. Frisby found herself thinking. She had always hated funerals, and the truth was she had always disliked old Mrs. Willoughby. Mrs. Willoughby had been arrogant at Committee meetings. She snubbed the people on her executives, she wore the most awful hats. . . Mrs. Frisby recalled her thoughts hurriedly, and bowing her head again listened to the voice of the clergyman, praising Mrs. Willoughby.

The voice went on for a long time and Mrs. Frisby's attention wandered to the congregation. The three special mourners, two sisters and a brother-in-law, sat in a reserved pew at the front. They looked old and tired and resigned. How terrible to think that if you lived a long praiseworthy public life the circle of people who respected you widened and widened and the group of those who loved you grew smaller and smaller. Better not think about it, Mrs. Frisby told herself.

She closed her eyes. Think about the living. Think about laughter and friends. Think even about cocktail parties. "Darling how marvellous to see you! How well you look! I love your hat!" And when she opened her eyes the funeral procession was moving down the aisle; and on the top of Mrs. Willoughby's casket among the heaps of sprays and sheaves and wreaths was Mrs. Frisby's hat.

IF MRS. Willoughby had suddenly sat up in her casket, Mrs. Frisby could scarcely have been more startled. The assistant who had taken her little paper bag was moving in the procession. Mrs. Frisby leaned forward pleadingly and caught his eye, but he only looked back at her with the opaque melancholy stare of the professional mourner. Could it possibly have been a macabre joke, she wondered. And then she realized that it wasn't, that the little white flowered wreath with its ribbon streamers had all the air of a small but respectful tribute to Mrs. Willoughby.



Mrs. Frisby followed the slow-moving crowd out of the chapel. By the time she reached the street her hat and all that remained of Mrs. Willoughby had disappeared into the hearse and was moving slowly down the street.

Mrs. Frisby walked to her cocktail party. She was feeling excited and indignant and a little scared. It was almost as though Mrs. Willoughby who had so often rebuked her in committee had managed to punish

her through the living for failing to attend to the order of business. It was certainly a queer thing to have happen to a hat, thought Mrs. Frisby, and it would make a remarkable story when she got to her party. In fact when she stopped to think of it, it was even more valuable as a story than it had been as a hat. Stepping along more briskly Mrs. Frisby rehearsed her opening "My dear I've just been to a funeral and my hat went on to the cemetery. No wait, I'll start at the beginning. . ."

Odd Happenings

BY VICTOR LAURISTON

HE RAPPED on the front door, with that brisk vigor that commands attention. He was lusty, muscular, red-headed, young, and, above all, earnest—deadly earnest. He spoke in a desperate tone that rang with honesty:

"Good morning, sir! Have you by any chance some work to be done around here?"

Then, as I deliberated:

"I want work. I'll work two hours for five cents. You see, I live on Taylor Avenue and I'm five cents short on my room rent. It's pretty tough."

"Surely," I argued, "they won't do anything to you for a mere five cents!"

"I'll work for it," he repeated. "I'll work two hours for five cents."

I mused on the injustices of our social system. How unfair the slurs cast on our army of unemployed, that they don't want work! Some men, perhaps, five cents short in their room rent, would be inclined to

make it ten cents." That, I mused, would be, yes, 75 cents an hour. Then, as he pondered heavily, dubiously, "You don't need to get a mover. I've got one. Usually," I added, "I cut it myself."

He pondered, pregnantly, a long moment, and another longer moment. And then he spoke:

"Then that's what you'd better do. Do it yourself."

He stamped down the steps, and along the sidewalk, and up the walk next door. He rapped there, with the vigor that commands attention. Presently I heard his voice, charged with a deep earnestness, the earnestness of utter desperation:

"Good morning, madam! Have you by any chance some work to be done around here. I want work. I'll work two hours for five cents."

E. F. JOHNSON of New York, attorney for the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, recently returned to Edmonton from an extended hunting trip to the wild Nahanni country in which he helped Harry Snyder of Montreal, Eugene Holman of New York and J. R. Suman of Houston, Texas—all oil magnates—hunt the black-tailed mountain sheep and other queer creatures of the northern wilderness where men have to be men to survive.

Mr. Johnson emerged from the wilderness a great admirer, not merely of northern Canada, but of the Canadian Post Office Department. For at Fort Norman, where he stopped to inspect the oil wells and rest up a bit, he was handed a mail parcel wrapped in brown paper and containing a camera which he had inadvertently left on a train at St. Paul. The wrapper bore this singular address:

"ED JOHNSON (this is not the mad trapper of Rat Portage, or at least he aint no trapper) Northwest Territories or British Columbia (God only knows). He started out with Harry Snyder's party; Lord knows where he is now. Trace if possible."

If you are skeptical, Mr. Johnson will show you the wrapper.

EGO MANIA

OH I wish that my mind had a brain, Of the proper conventional kind; That would think what it ought without strain, And aspire not at all to be mind.

FREDERICK VAN BOEHMER.

forget the obligation. But here was a man of different mould, desperate, full of the sincerity that comes of desperation, eager to work two hours to earn the paltry five cents needed to discharge his debt.

"Haven't you some work?" he urged.

My musing eye fell on the front lawn. It is one of those pocket-handkerchief front lawns. I'm no skilled lawnologist, but I can mow it in eight minutes. I know, having clocked myself.

I took courage and volunteered: "See here, I'll give you five cents to cut that lawn." Then conscience getting the better of me, "No, I'll

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Canada Can Sell More Goods to South America

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES



Aboard the new warship "King George V", Lord Halifax, new British Ambassador to Washington, arrived in the United States last week, to be greeted by President Roosevelt on the yacht "Potomac" in Chesapeake Bay. On January 25, after a talk with Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Halifax announced "we see things very much alike." On the war: "Hitler lost the war in June, 1940, when he failed to take advantage of the situation after the collapse of France." Here Halifax chats with Churchill prior to leaving for the U.S.; he comes as a member of the War Cabinet.



With Lord Halifax on the "King George V" was the Hon. C. D. Howe, Canada's Minister of Munitions and Supply, here shown reviewing Canadian troops in England. Home after a month's stay in England, Mr. Howe said "our whole armament and munitions industry will be expanded immediately . . . the main result of my trip will be an intensive speed-up of the things England needs most." Production will be concentrated on new types of guns, on a varied and extensive program of additional shipbuilding and production of more and additional models of much-needed planes.

THE fact that despite the acute shortage of manufactured products in Latin America, our trade with the twenty republics south of the Rio Grande tends in the direction of an increasingly adverse trade balance against us, must cause serious concern to Canadian business in more ways than one.

We should be able to supply these products. Our needs for raw materials to feed our war production need not, must not, blind us to the realization that by buying from Latin America more than we sell we are actually weakening ourselves economically and playing into the hands of our business competitors who are only too glad to utilize the credits which our trade made possible to pay for their products. We do not propose that Canada should buy less. We do insist, however, that Canada can sell vastly more than what she does today to the great market to the South with its population of 125,000,000 and an annual income of \$15,000,000,000.

That a sizable Latin American demand for manufactured goods produced in Canada actually exists is more than proven by the records of the Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa as publicized by the

The present adverse balance of our trade with Latin America must cause serious concern to Canadians.

This balance can become favorable since a keen demand for Canadian manufactured products exists as is partially shown by inquiries addressed by South American businessmen to the Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa.

In the final degree the extent of our sales will depend upon the capacity of our industry and the consumers at large to absorb Latin American raw materials, fruits and export products.

This is the third in a series of four articles by Raymond Arthur Davies on Canadian-South American trade relations.

Commercial Intelligence Journal.

What type of goods do South American businessmen seek in addressing themselves to Ottawa?

Mexican business inquires for sardines and cheese, potato starch, powdered plastics, sodium bichromate, electric floor polishers, vacuum cleaners, carpenters', plumbers' and engineers' tools, plywood and veneers, cellulose, leathers, roller skates, milk cans. Peru would like to buy canned salmon, silk neckwear, rigid iron conduits for electric wiring, plywood and veneers. Panama wants evaporated milk, cotton seine twine. Venezuela is in the market for gelatine, greeting cards, dyes, pre-shrunk shirting. Chile seeks leather belting, printing inks, tin, aluminum and

bronze foils, pipe fitting, machine tools, boiler tubes, lead in sheets, transmission shafting, wood pulp. Brazil can use bunting, textiles, wool yarns, leather etc. Guatemala wants woollen cloth.

However, simply waiting for inquiries is not the Canadian way of doing business. Generally the manufacturer looks for business; he actually attempts to develop the demand; he sends out salesmen; he advertises. This phase of our activity is weak indeed.

A good example is provided by one of a fine series of articles in the Commercial Intelligence Journal contributed by Mr. A. B. Muddiman, Canadian Trade Commissioner to Mexico. In the issue of Jan. 4, 1941,

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Mr. Hepburn and Inflation

BY P. M. RICHARDS

UNLESS Premier Hepburn proposes to issue, for Ontario use, some form of scrip or other "funny money" like that issued by the Aberhart government in Alberta, there is not much practical point in his advocacy of expansion of the currency, the issuing of money being exclusively a Dominion right with the Dominion, incidentally, already making use of its currency-expansion powers.

Just the same, there is danger in the Hepburn suggestion, in that it is sure to give new strength to the advocates of wild monetary theories as well as support for all those who want to escape present sacrifice in the war effort. Why scrimp and save, if the government can manufacture all the money it needs?

Actually, of course, the amount of money available is not the factor controlling our war production; the latter is limited only by our physical ability to produce the planes, guns and shells needed. It is very nice to have a group of loyal citizens raise \$25,000 to buy the British government a Spitfire, but what they are really giving the government is \$25,000, not a plane, since the government is already producing all the planes that the builders can turn out. Certainly the Dominion government would like to have more money for the needs of war, as it would ease the problems of financing, and its need for money is certain to become greater as the war goes on. But at present its need for money is not so great as to justify its going in for large-scale inflation, as advocated by Mr. Hepburn.

Why Have a Finance Minister?

Premier Hepburn craves to see a much greater and faster expansion of the currency than the Dominion, through the Bank of Canada, has provided so far. He apparently wants the Dominion to stop financing the war by the sale of war bonds and war savings certificates and merely print currency instead with, presumably, the King's Printer taking over the Finance Minister's job. As dollar bills carry no interest rate, this (to Mr. Hepburn) would be cost-free financing.

Unfortunately, however, this method of financing would certainly get us in much greater troubles later on than those we would be trying to escape now. On numberless occasions in the past, dating right back to the time of the Ancient Romans, governments have done what Mr. Hepburn proposes that the Dominion do now, and always disaster has followed. Currency values have been totally destroyed; business depres-

sion, general unemployment and widespread suffering have resulted.

Mr. Hepburn forgets that the only value the currency has is that given it by our general belief in its soundness, which means in the good faith and financial integrity of the government issuing it. Faith is all that counts now, not gold backing. Destroy that confidence by flooding the country with new money, and that value is gone—gone with the wind, the Hepburn wind.

Let Mr. Hepburn consider what this would mean to wage-earners, to pensioners, to the beneficiaries of insurance policies (including widows and children), to loaners on mortgage, to holders of government bonds and war savings certificates. It is the people of small income, the wage-earners and persons dependent on limited savings, who are destroyed by inflation; the Hepburns and other men of means can take steps to protect themselves against it and even make money out of it.

Government's Real Task

One of the Dominion government's main problems in carrying on this costliest of wars is how to finance it and incidentally expand the currency as required without allowing the already pronounced trend toward inflation to get out of hand. Some 550,000 persons (men in the armed forces as well as new workers in industry) have gained employment in Canada since the war began, with the result, of course, that there has been an enormous increase in public purchasing power.

This does not cause inflation so long as the nation can produce goods and services to satisfy the increased public demand and take care of the war production needs too, but as the latter grow and more productive capacity is diverted from civilian production to war production, the public demand for goods tends to outrun the supply and an inflationary price rise develops. The government has to restrain this public demand for goods by taxation (on the individuals and the goods) and by inducing the public to put its money into war savings certificates. The need for vigorous governmental action in this direction becomes acute when a condition of full employment of the country's productive capacity has been reached, which is not the case yet.

The actual fact is that to give the inflation process (already in evidence) the boost advocated by Mr. Hepburn would be precisely the opposite of what is required.



Mr. Muddiman describes the Mexican market for agricultural machinery and points out that imports in 1939 exceeded \$3,000,000 and covered 11,880 plows, 1,848 other machines, 503 tractors etc. Ninety per cent of the imports came from the United States, the balance from Germany and other European countries.

There is no reason why Canada should not make a bid for a portion of this trade. We have our share of "unemployed" agricultural implement plants and certainly, of unemployed agricultural implement workers. Before the war Germany began making serious inroads into American exports of agricultural machinery to South America. In addition, the present policy of the Mexican government in distributing lands to individual peasants may soon lead to a relative expansion of the market for farm implements. Will we be ready to do business?

Economic Variations

In considering the possibilities for our trade, we should not view Latin America as one indivisible whole. On the contrary, that vast area divided as it is into twenty republics plus a number of dependencies and territories of the Great Powers, is as varied in economic as in national and cultural backgrounds. Each country requires a specific approach.

Some of the Latin American nations are completely dependent upon the export of a single agricultural product or a very few products. Such is Argentina whose agricultural products accounted for more than 47 per cent of her exports; three—corn, wheat and linseed—accounted for 39 per cent. Coffee constituted 45 per cent of Brazil's exports. Three products—raw cotton, quebracho extract and yerba mate—constituted 52 per cent of Paraguay's exports. Sixty-one per cent of Colombia's exports consisted of coffee. Of the above countries Argentina is heavily competitive to us except in her production of linseed. Uruguay in her exports of meat also competes with us in the world market.

The export trade of five Latin American countries, Bolivia, Chile, Venezuela, Peru and Mexico, is composed chiefly of minerals. In 1938 approximately 92 per cent of the total Bolivian exports consisted of tin and other materials. Forty-eight per cent of Chile's exports consisted of copper and 22 per cent of nitrates. Ninety per cent of Venezuela's exports consisted of petroleum and asphalt and their products. Mexico's exports were more diversified.

In organizing our trade with Latin America there is little we can do about the competitive products such as wheat and meats. On the other hand the very demands of our war production facilitate a steep increase in already demonstrated by statistics in our purchase of raw materials. The extent to which we can increase this will also establish the limits of our sales.

Take Chile for example. Germany, France, Italy and Belgium formerly absorbed some 430,000 tons of sodium nitrate worth about \$6,000,000. This

market can no longer be serviced. This buying power has been lost for the time being. Can we find a way of absorbing a portion of this surplus? If we can, we can also increase our sales to Chile.

Half of the world's output of flaxseed is produced by Argentina. Flaxseed is the source of linseed oil—principal oil ingredient of most paints and varnishes. In 1938 we took about \$1,182,000 worth. But during the same year continental Europe took \$17,000,000. Again in this case it is clear that the more we can absorb of this product the more manufactured goods we can sell to Argentina.

In the case of Brazil we are already doing quite well. In 1938 the Germans, Italians, etc. bought here 181,000 long tons of iron ore. We took 22,849. We can and do use much more ore now, of course.

The continuation of the upward trend in our sales to Latin America, in the words of the United States Tariff Commission Report on Latin American Trade "depends to a large extent on the ability of the Latin American countries to obtain free exchange to pay for increased imports."

This will, of course, depend upon the ability of the Latin American countries to obtain credits, to maintain their exports to at least some of the former markets and to obtain free exchange therefore (a doubtful possibility), or to cover losses sustained in some of these markets by increasing exports to others.

Depends on Purchases

Thus to a great extent, the final limits of our sales to Latin America will be defined by our purchases. (Unless we choose to subsidize the trade against the possibility of collecting at some future time.)

We still have some trump cards here. During 1939 we purchased from continental European countries agricultural and vegetable products to the value of nearly \$5,000,000 and animal products worth over \$3,000,000. In normal years France and Italy supplied us with more than \$3,000,000 worth of wines and fruits. We can easily transfer this type of trade to Latin America, even though for the time being we are forced to curtail our consumption of certain products.

Greater possibilities exist in regards to the basic raw materials consumed at an unprecedented rate by our war production. We shall need more petroleum, more iron ore, more manganese (from Brazil), more coffee (for the army), more tin, more mercury, etc., etc. If we can pay for these goods with our exports rather than with foreign exchange or gold we shall be doing well and we shall not need to introduce rigid rationing of such products as citrus fruits or eventually, perhaps even sugar.

And if we can take raw materials rather than cash for our exports, we might even find a way of selling some of our staggering wheat hoard to Latin American countries such as Chile, Mexico or Cuba.

take care of demands for that metal, but the same assurance is not entertained in regard to zinc.

Sherritt Gordon is among the Canadian mines capable of going into the production of zinc at short notice. The company has been confining operations to the production of copper. However, the main property also embraces a very large body of zinc ore. This zinc deposit has been developed to an advanced stage and could be drawn upon extensively at short notice.

Sudbury Basin Mines is also the holder of property on which a particularly large deposit of ore occurs, in which is a big percentage of zinc. This property lies in the Vermilion Lake section of the Sudbury area in Northern Ontario. The property in question is many miles in length, and the deposit of zinc-copper-lead ore is big.

MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines produced \$2,108,824 during 1940, milling 238,780 tons of ore. The recovery was \$8.83 per ton as compared with

\$7.91 in the preceding year. It is significant that in the closing quarter of 1940 the output was \$570,942 for average recovery of \$9.46 per ton. There are indications the production this year will continue to rise.

Bralorne Mines maintained recovery at \$20.37 per ton during 1940 and produced \$3,899,395. This compared with an output of \$3,787,840 in the preceding year when recovery was \$20.48 per ton.

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News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

LITTLE Long Lac Gold Mines has encountered greater length of ore at depth. The length of ore in the new levels from the 13th to the 16th appears to be about 40 per cent greater than that found in the upper horizons. The mill is handling 325 tons of ore at present, and is producing upwards of \$140,000 in gold per month.

McIntyre-Porcupine Mines produced \$7,589,211 during the last nine months of 1940, thereby establishing a rate of over \$10,000,000 a year. Taxes for the nine months were estimated at \$1,157,090 and depreciation at \$145,160. After all costs and allowances, net income was \$2,866,922 for the nine months, amounting to \$3.59 per share, or a rate of some \$4.78 per share annually.

Dome Mines produced \$7,933,786 during 1940 from 621,600 tons of ore. This compares with an output of \$7,

462,379 from 615,000 tons in 1939. Taxes for the full year were estimated at \$1,562,663. Despite the record tax, the net profit for the year was estimated at \$4,088,633. The profit per share was \$2.04 a year as compared with \$2.05 per share in 1939.

The shortage of copper in America which has been referred to in past months in SATURDAY NIGHT is becoming more pronounced. Orders at a premium are now being placed as far ahead as the third quarter of 1941. This is expected to lead to large importations of the metal from South America, and possibly also from Canada in due time.

Zinc demand in the United States has been rising sharply. This is due to the proposed expansion of about 75 per cent in the brass manufacturing industry. It is generally admitted the copper available in South America and in Canada can fully

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SATURDAY NIGHT

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SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE whose signature appears below,

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SATURDAY NIGHT

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CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

JUNIOR GOLDS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Will you please advise me the possibilities of the following junior golds, also whether the management is sound and the ore positions satisfactory: Kerr-Addison, San Antonio, Central Patricia, MacLeod-Cockshutt.

H. W., Regina, Sask.

The junior golds you mention will all have attractive speculative possibilities, with satisfactory ore positions and capable management.

Kerr-Addison is increasing its milling rate to 1,800 tons daily and earnings which last year were about 30 cents a share, should with the higher milling rate be nearer 50 cents annually. It is not unlikely that the current dividend rate of five cents a share quarterly will be doubled this year.

San Antonio is raising mill capacity to 350 tons daily and this will mean a sharp increase in profits and

allow higher dividends. Net profits of around 36 cents per share are looked for with the additional mill capacity in operation, as against about 23 cents for 1940.

The future outlook for Central Patricia, which has a consistent record of increasing production and profits, is quite favorable. Net profit for the first nine months of 1940 was equivalent to almost 19½ cents a share, as compared with 17 cents in the like period in the previous year, although taxes last year were sharply higher.

Net profit of MacLeod-Cockshutt rose from 10.3 cents per share in 1939 to 16.9 cents in the fiscal year ending September 30, 1940 and this year's improvement should also be outstanding, despite the greater burden of taxes and costs. Ore reserves in the North and South zones are approximately 750,000 tons and present development in the West zone is adding to reserves at a rapid rate.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of stock prices was confirmed as downward in early May, 1940. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12 but is now undergoing test as to continuation.

MARKET POSITION NOW AND YEAR AGO

In one sense, the New York stock market's position, at the commencement of the present year, is not unlike its position at the beginning of 1940. We refer to the trading area that, in the present instance, has been running since September 1940. One year ago the market was also in a trading area, or line formation. That line started in September 1939 and was not decisively broken until May, when the German advance through Europe caused a downside penetration and an ensuing 33-point drop in the Dow-Jones industrial average.

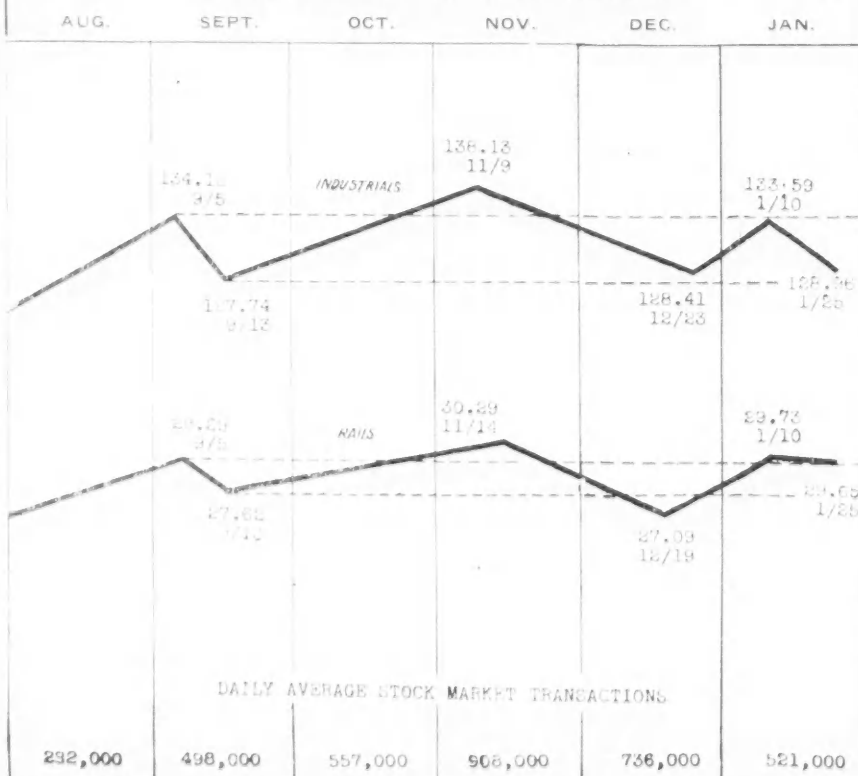
The line formation of early 1940 differs from that of early 1941 in one important respect, however. The earlier line, it will be remembered, was initiated at a point representing the approximate peak to a cyclical or two-year rise in the market. Furthermore, the cyclical business expectancy, as well as the cyclical market expectancy, called for decline at sometime in 1940. Last year's line formation, it may therefore be said, was developed in an atmosphere of considerable vulnerability, entirely aside from possible war developments.

LAST YEAR'S LINE AND THIS YEAR'S

To the contrary, the current line has been initiated from a point that represents the approximate peak, not to a two-year rise in the market, but to a five-month rally from an extreme low point. Furthermore, the cyclical business expectancy, and the cyclical stock market expectancy, for the current year, calls for broad improvement rather than decline. Accordingly, if Britain can stand up to Hitler, as we assume Britain can, any downside penetration of the line, as would be indicated by closes in both the Dow-Jones averages at or under 126.63 and 26.98, respectively, would not carry quite the bearish implications existent in 1940 when that year's line was broken downside.

Upside penetration of the present line, however, would confirm the cyclical trend as upward, dating back to June, 1940. An upside penetration of last year's line would merely have reconfirmed an upward trend that had been running for two years. Thus we can summarize the difference between last year's line and this year's line by saying that an upside penetration last year meant only an intermediate signal; a downside penetration, a major signal, whereas, this year, a downside penetration means only an intermediate signal, while an upside penetration would give a major signal. Market dynamics last year resided in downside; this year, in upside, action.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



ALLEN, MILES & FOX

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

ELLIOTT ALLEN, F. C. A.
LICENSED TRUSTEECOMMERCE & TRANSPORTATION
BUILDING
159 BAY STREET
TORONTO, CANADA

Faith in Canada's Future

To lend money on Canadian real estate away back in 1855, when this Corporation was first established in business, required more than good judgment—it required faith. The future of Canada was obscure. Never in the years that have followed has that faith wavered. It governs the Canada Permanent policy to-day.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Head Office
320 BAY ST. - TORONTO
Assets Exceed \$69,000,000

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

DIVIDEND NO. 311

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWO DOLLARS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after SATURDAY, the FIRST day of MARCH next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 31st January, 1941.

By Order of the Board

JACKSON DODDS G. W. SPINNEY,
General Manager General Manager
Montreal, 21st January, 1941

The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND NO. 211

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent (being at the rate of eight per cent per annum) upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Saturday, the first day of March next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st day of January, 1941.

By order of the Board.

S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager
Montreal, Que., January 14, 1941.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

HIRAM WALKER-GOODERHAM & WORTS LIMITED

DIVIDEND NO. 74

A quarterly dividend of 25¢ a share has been declared on the outstanding no par value Cumulative Dividend Redeemable Preference Stock of this Company, payable Saturday, March 15, 1941 to shareholders of record at the close of business on Friday, February 14.

DIVIDEND NO. 75

A dividend of \$1.00 a share has been declared on the outstanding no par value Common Stock of this Company payable Saturday, March 15, 1941 to shareholders of record at the close of business on Friday, February 14.

By Order of the Board,

FLETCHER RUARK,
Walkerville, Canada Secretary
January 14, 1941

GOLD & DROSS

POWER CORP.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would be pleased to have your opinion on the attractiveness of Power Corporation common stock at its current price.

—N. C. B., Halifax, N.S.

I think the common stock of Power Corporation has less than average attraction.

As you probably know, this company holds securities of electric light and power companies and operates and manages electric power and light companies. It also deals in other securities. However, the company is primarily interested in the acquisition and development of hydro electric and public utility companies. In consideration of management fees it also supervises the management of properties it controls and provides men for engineering services to other properties.

I think for the duration of the war, you will find that rising costs, higher taxes, and the difficulty of raising rates will greatly narrow the profit margins of utility companies. For these reasons, I think you can find more attractive ways of investing your money at the present time.

HOME OIL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have read your column with interest for a number of years and this is not the first time I have written for advice. Please let me have your opinion of Home Oil as a hold over the next year or two. What are the prospects of dividends?

D. H., Toronto, Ont.

The stock of Home Oil Company is highly speculative. This isn't peculiar to this company by any means, for you must realize that the stock of any natural industry is speculative and especially so when the enterprise is in the development stage. However, Home Oil owns extensive acreage in Turner Valley, Alberta, and should be in a position to take advantage of any increased demand made on this area; and as the war continues, the demand should become more and more urgent.

The company carries on extensive operations through two subsidiaries: Home Oil (Alberta) Limited, which owns petroleum and natural gas leases covering 10,160 acres along the west flank and north end of Turner Valley; and Home Oil (Brazeeau) Limited which owns similar leases of 63,390 acres covering all the Brazeeau structures in Alberta. It also holds 24,000 shares of Royalite Oil, Lim-



COME DOWN TO EARTH, MITCH!

ited, and shares in mining companies and Royalty Trust certificates.

In the year ended December 31st, 1939, net income was \$1,940.00, equal to .001 cents per share, against \$40,311 in 1938 and per share earnings of .02 cents. The financial position is just fair. Dividends are not likely in the near future.

FAIRCHILD AIRCRAFT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please tell me why Fairchild Aircraft stock is selling off on the market. Also I would like to know about current operations if you have any news. Would you hold or sell this stock?

—T. K. M., Saint John, N.B.

One of the reasons why Fairchild Aircraft is selling off is the generally depressed market. Then, too, you must remember that this is essentially a speculative stock; that is, it is a stock in a company which is operating essentially on war orders. As such, it has average attraction.

I understand that the plant of Fairchild Aircraft is working at full capacity and that some 1,000 men are being employed. Miscellaneous business on the books and in prospect is expected to keep the company active for the next year or so at least, quite apart from orders which are likely to be forthcoming through Canadian Associated Aircraft in which Fairchild is a partner.

Operating profit of Fairchild Aircraft for the year ended June 30th, 1940, was increased from \$118,115 to \$167,522, but after higher charges, income amounted to only \$13,018 or 10.2 cents per common share, as against \$23,060 or 19.2 cents the year before. I think if I were in your place I would continue to hold this stock for the time being at least.

MOLYBDENUM

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What is the situation in regard to North American Molybdenum Corporation? Is there any prospect of the company getting into production?

B. H., New Westminster, B.C.

An embargo on the export of molybdenite from Canada was imposed last May and since that time representations have been made to Ottawa with a view to having the restrictions relaxed. The reason for the refusal of export permits apparently was the concluding of an agreement between the British purchasing authorities and the Climax Company of Colorado, for purchase of all the British requirements.

In November there was believed to be every prospect of lifting or modification of the restrictions and this resulted in the announcement by North American Molybdenum Corporation that actual mining and production of the ore would be undertaken at the earliest possible date. Since then no official announcement has been made from Ottawa along

the expected lines and now I understand that Canadian molybdenum interests are not very hopeful of the outlook. Until a market is available the North American is not likely to resume operations.

DRYDEN PAPER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

The statement of Dryden Paper Company of Dryden, Ontario, for the year ended September 30, 1940, looks good. Don't you think this stock would be a good buy at present prices?

—D. M. S. B., Winnipeg, Man.

No, I don't. The stock has below average speculation appeal.

The outlook for paper companies has improved materially under the impetus of war-time demand and the improved markets for the Canadian product, created when Scandinavia was cut off; still, Dryden Paper has done so poorly over the last few years it showed a net income of "nil" in the year ended September 30th, 1939, against a deficit of \$1,439 in 1938, and nets of \$35,725 and \$68,203 in 1937 and 1936, respectively. Net in the year ended September 30, 1940, was "nil." All of which means that the Excess Profits Tax is going to prove burdensome. Furthermore, the financial position needs bolstering and there is outstanding \$1,234,000 in 6 per cent first mortgage bonds, due February 1, 1949. So that I would say that the prospect, for any dividend disbursement on the common were remote.

Pilot Insurance Company

(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario)

BALANCE SHEET December 31st, 1940

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Bonds and Debentures at amortized book value	\$798,614.81	Provision for Unpaid Claims	\$141,983.05
Cash on hand and in bank	91,178.74	Reserve of Unearned Premiums at 80%	235,876.66
Agents' Balances and Premiums uncollected (net)	75,600.04	Expenses due and accrued	3,777.78
Interest due and accrued	5,756.11	Reserve for Taxes	29,480.75
Due from Reinsurance Companies	1,246.24	Agents' Credit Balances (net)	549.65
Mortgage	\$2,800.00	Reinsurance Premiums due and unpaid	8,381.20
Accrued Interest and charges thereon	164.46	Reserve for Depreciation of Securities	25,000.00
	2,964.46	Capital Stock—	\$444,149.00
		Authorized, 15,000 shares of \$20.00 par value	
		Issued and paid up, 10,225 shares	
		Amount paid thereon	\$204,500.00
		Surplus	326,711.31
	\$975,360.40		\$975,360.40

Norman G. Duffett,
Vice-President and General Manager

H. E. Wittick,
Secretary

To the Shareholders,

Pilot Insurance Company, Toronto

We have audited the accounts of your Company for the year ending December 31, 1940, and certify that our requirements as Auditors have been complied with.

The annexed Balance Sheet is, in our opinion, properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of your Company's affairs at December 31, 1940, and as shown by its books.

January 7, 1941.

EDWARDS, MORGAN & CO.
Chartered Accountants.

LEITCH GOLD MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)
DIVIDEND NO. 10

Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of two cents per share has been declared by the Directors of this Company payable in Canadian funds on February 1st, 1941, to shareholders of record at close of business, January 31st, 1941.

By Order of the Board.

H. J. MACKAY,
Sec.-Treas.

Jan. 29th, 1941.

LOBLAW GROCETERIAS CO. LIMITED

NOTICE is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 25 cents per share on the Class "A" shares, and a quarterly dividend of 25 cents per share on the Class "B" shares of the Company have been declared for the quarter ending February 28th, 1941, payable on the 1st day of March, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 10th day of February, 1941. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian funds.

R. G. MEECH,
Secretary.

Toronto, January 24th, 1941.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

CAPITAL STOCK

These shares now offered form part of the securities formerly held by residents of the United Kingdom, later vested in the British Government, and now offered for sale in Canada.

The proceeds from the sale of these shares will be used in Canada by Britain for the purchase of war material.

Price: \$158.50 per share net; yield 5.05%

Present Annual Dividend \$8.00 per share

Descriptive circular gladly furnished upon request.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & CO. LIMITED

Metropolitan Building, Toronto

Offices at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London.
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Important Information

in our new booklet

"GOLD MINING IN CANADA"

There are many investors who may not be fully aware of the many factors which favour current gold mining investment—such as dividend depletion allowances, the new taxing provisions and the essential nature of gold mining in time of war.

We have prepared a new booklet—"Gold Mining in Canada"—giving a complete review of the industry in the hope that it will enable investors to gain a fuller appreciation of the opportunities which now exist.

Investors will find "Gold Mining in Canada" timely and informative.

Copies will be gladly furnished on request

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182A

ABOUT INSURANCE

British Plan of Compensation for War Damage

UNDER the British Government's plan to furnish insurance protection against war damage there is provision made for (a) a compulsory contributory scheme of compensation for damage to buildings and other immovable property; (b) a compulsory scheme of insurance for all

BY GEORGE GILBERT

movable assets of business undertakings, such as plant and machinery and office and shop equipment; and (c) a voluntary scheme of insurance for all personal chattels, such as furniture, clothing, etc.

With regard to scheme (a) the administration will be in the hands of a body called the War Damage Commission, and the collection of contributions will be the responsibility of the Commissioners of Inland Revenue. Schemes (b) and (c) will be administered by the Board of Trade,

Both those outside as well as those inside the insurance business will follow with interest the operation of the British Government's plan to provide compensation on a contributory basis for War Damage to property, movable as well as immovable, and to personal chattels.

Insurance companies, as pioneers of property insurance, having decided that they themselves could not undertake the insurance of such property against War Damage, will be closely observant of the manner in which the Government deals with the situation.

a department of the Government, and the premiums will be collected and the policies issued by the fire insurance companies and Lloyd's underwriters, acting as agents of the Board of Trade.

Payments of compensation under scheme (a) will be of two kinds—"cost of works" payments and "value" payments. In general, "cost of works" payments will represent the actual current cost of repair, subject to provisions to ensure the reasonableness of the works and costs. However, if such costs would exceed, in the case of a building, the value of the building when repaired, or, in the case of land, the depreciation in its value as a result of the damage, then a "value" payment will be made.

"Value" Payments

This "value" payment will be equal to the difference between the value of the property immediately before and the value immediately after the damage, on the basis of values current at March 31, 1939. Provision is made for an appeal to a Referee in case of dispute on such values. In the case of properties which are made good in the national interest a "cost of works" payment may be made, although it exceeds the limit referred to above. In all cases additional compensation will be paid to cover the cost of temporary repairs carried out to safeguard the property. No payments will be made where the damage is less than £5.

With respect to the time of making payments, provision is made for immediate payment for repairs to essential properties and for "first aid" repairs to houses and other properties, and generally the time of payment will be determined according to the national interest. "Cost of works" payments will be made as and when the repairs are carried out; "value" payments will be made at such times as may be directed. The War Damage Commission is empowered to make advances up to £500 to a person who needs funds to secure alternative accommodation for himself or his family or his business. Interest at 2½ per cent per annum will accrue on "value" payments from the date of damage and

will be paid when the compensation is paid.

In respect of each property a contribution will generally be payable, based on the annual value of the property, and will be payable in five annual instalments, each equal to 2s. in the pound of the annual value, except in the case of agricultural properties and properties devoted to games and recreation, where the instalments will be at the rate of 1s. 6d. in the pound.

May Raise Rates

If the compensation in respect to damage during the risk period exceeds the aggregate contributions and other receipts, the balance will be borne by the Exchequer up to the limit of an amount equal to the aggregate receipts. Power is taken to increase the rate of contribution if the estimated contributions and other receipts fall short of half the estimated payments of compensation in respect of damage during risk period. It is estimated that if full collection is made at the rates specified, the sum of £200,000,000 in all would be produced over the five years during which instalments are payable.

Under scheme (b), which is called the "business scheme" and which covers movable plant and machinery, office equipment, etc., a person is entitled, and, if he owns insurable property exceeding £1,000 in value, is required to insure for the full value of his property. Compensation will be paid at such times as may be directed, and will be paid during the war where the amount does not exceed an amount to be fixed, or the Board of Trade is satisfied that the replacement or repair of the goods destroyed or damaged is expedient in the national interest. Where compensation is deferred, interest will accrue at 2½ per cent per annum.

It is proposed to charge a rate of 30s. per £100 in respect of the war period to the end of September, 1941, and in order to spread the charge separate policies will be issued for each of three successive periods ending on or about that date. The professions are included in the business scheme. Special provisions govern the application of the scheme to agriculture. Insurance will be compulsory up to an amount equal to twice the Schedule A value of a farm, except where that value does not exceed £1,000. Power is taken to exempt any class of persons from the scheme, and to render insurance voluntary in prescribed cases where compulsion may not be desirable, such as in the case of the movables of certain hospitals and charities.

Private Chattels

Under scheme (c) which is called the "private chattels scheme," the insurance is voluntary, and the rate prescribed is 30s. per £100. Annual policies will be issued covering a period of one year from date of issue. In the case of a claim, immediate compensation will be paid up to a limited amount only, and the balance, except in cases of hardship, will be deferred until such time as may be directed, interest accruing at 2½ per cent per annum in the meantime.

Under this scheme the amount which may be insured by any one person is limited to £1,500, together with an additional sum not exceeding £500 in respect of motor cars or motor cycles. The present scheme whereby compensation is paid to persons with incomes of £400, if married, and £250, if single, for the loss of essential furniture and clothing, will be continued. These payments will be made without payment of premiums by such persons, and will continue to be made by the Assist-

(Continued on Next Page)

ANNUAL REPORT

1940 ANOTHER YEAR OF OUTSTANDING SUCCESS

INSURANCE IN FORCE (Including Retirement Annuities)
INCREASED DURING 1940 BY \$3,166,228

THE COMPANY'S TOTAL BUSINESS IN FORCE NOW
STANDS AT \$188,368,428

PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS AND
BENEFICIARIES \$3,545,497

Over \$47,000,000 has been paid to policyholders and beneficiaries of the Company since organization in 1889. 67% of the amount paid in 1940 was paid to living policyholders.

ASSETS NOW TOTAL \$46,503,252
An increase for the year of \$2,627,922

THE COMPANY'S TOTAL INCOME FOR
THE YEAR WAS \$8,160,164

COMPLETE SECURITY FOR POLICYHOLDERS

Policy and Annuity Reserves—an amount which with future premiums and interest, guarantees all payments under the Company's contracts—was increased in 1940 by \$2,222,013, and now stands at \$38,381,965.

The Dominion Life provides for Liabilities to policyholders on a much higher basis than the standard required by the government. In addition, securities are carried in the Annual Report at a value considerably less than their market value.

A complete copy of the Annual Report for the year 1940 will be mailed to you on request.

BUY
WAR
SAVINGS
CERTIFICATES

THE **DOMINION LIFE**
ASSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE - WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Branches in
Principal
Cities
Throughout
Canada

FRANCO OILS LIMITED

EXECUTIVE OFFICE

MOOSE JAW, SASKATCHEWAN

Actively engaged in developing and marketing of natural gas and crude oil from more than 100,000 acres of proven structures in

- Cardston Areas in Alberta
- Battleview Vermilion Field in Alberta
- Lloydminster and Unity Fields in Saskatchewan

Britain's Manpower Policy

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

IN GREAT Britain there has developed a very considerable alteration about whether we should have a big Army or a small one. With this is associated the whole question of manpower policy, so that it is worth examining the fundamentals of the position.

The Army is going to receive a vast new intake in the early part of this year, and there is no evidence that this call-up will be the last envisaged by the authorities. Some military strategists have attacked the principle of building up a big Army because, they say, we can never hope to achieve anything like equality with the enemy on land even if we put every available man into the Forces. And it has been attacked because of the certainty that the

An important difficulty in building a big British Army is that such an Army requires correspondingly more equipment than a smaller one, while industry's capacity to produce it is lessened by the diversion of workers to the Forces.

Mr. Layton says that confusion in the British Government's manpower policy is due to the unbalance between an organized program of manpower for the Forces and the lack of any coherent program for industry.

new demands of the Army for manpower cannot be satisfied without seriously affecting the labor position, not only in civil industry and trade, but also in the war industries.

It should also be noted that many military thinkers believe that even if we could raise an Army equivalent in size to that of the enemy it would be a foolish policy, because we need a great ratio of equipment to manpower, which would be impossible to achieve if industry were starved of men, and because in any case the British Army can only effectively be used—except when it has the job of combatting invasion—overseas, and its effective size must therefore be limited by the ability of our ships to provide necessary supplies.

The real cause of the confusion which is so apparent in the Government's manpower policy is the unbalance between an organized program of manpower for the Forces and the lack of any coherent program for industry. Industry has been so stripped of its civilian trappings that it can no longer be considered as in an entirely different category from the sort of national work represented by the Army. The makers of guns, tanks, shells, powder and all the multitude of equipment, are every bit as necessary to construct a great military hitting force as soldiers are, and it is perfectly plain that if, in the national interests, it is necessary to devise and execute a complete manpower policy for the one it is no less essential for the other.

The issue would have been greatly simplified if the Government had moved quicker on the job of providing training facilities for potential war workers. Such a program, properly and broadly designed, would have supplemented the protection afforded to essential industry by the schedule of reserved occupations and would have prevented the possibility that any man might be called into the Forces to wait for equipment which, if he were outside, he could himself be manufacturing.

A War for Everyone

What the British Government has yet to incorporate in its policy, although it pays lip-service enough to the principle, is the vital truth that there is no longer any clear line between the soldier and the worker. This is total war, which means that it is a war for everyone in the country, that it is a war of trade and propaganda as well as of arms. Accordingly, the country should be envisaged as a complete whole, not as containing two separate compartments, one of which does the fighting while the other merely provides a reservoir of power. The best way to visualize the position is to see the entire British nation, and the great Empire overseas, as being clad, every individual, in khaki or blue.

In Germany Hitler makes no such mistake. His interpretation of modern war is barbarous enough, but as far as organization for it goes it is sane enough. He knows that in a total war everyone is fighting, and his eyes are not deceived by the color of dress. When there is urgent work to be done in the factories men from the German Army go and do it, and when the Army needs more men then the factory workers will come out.

There are very few lessons that the British, or any other race, can learn from the Germans. But the lesson of organization is one, and it is one which we urgently need to learn now. Already there are developing some shortages of labor in vital industries. And these indus-

tries are not merely the obvious war industries, but also the industries which do great export business, bringing in vital foreign exchange. How it is possible for the Ministry of Labor to announce with so much pride a great new call-up for the Forces while announcing nothing comparable in industry is, at this stage of the war, surprising indeed.

1941 is to be Britain's year of offensive, but the preparation for military offensive is no longer the simple, enthusiastic, manoeuvre of rushing everybody into the front line with a gun. It is going to be a complicated offensive in terms of military strategy, and the soldier who participates in it must have not only a gun, not only a machine gun, but an apparatus of equipment surpassing even that weight of metal with which the Germans battered through the Low Countries and France.

And while this preparation is going forward our propaganda must raise its voice and swell its tone and increase its persuasiveness all over the world.

Compensation

(Continued from Preceding Page)

ance Board acting on behalf of the Board of Trade.

Under schemes (b) and (c), as already noted, the premiums will be collected and the policies will be issued by the fire insurance companies and Lloyd's underwriters, acting as agents of the Board of Trade. Damage will be valued and claims assessed or adjusted for the Board by the Valuation Office of the Inland Revenue Department.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Would you please advise me as to the reliability of the Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association.

M. G. C., Peterboro, Ont.

Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association of Omaha, Nebraska, with Canadian head office at Toronto, commenced business in 1910, and has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since December 11, 1934. It is regularly licensed in this country and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of \$502,500 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively.

It has achieved rapid and substantial growth through liberalization of policy conditions and extension of coverage beyond the usual limits, while keeping the rates low for the benefits offered. Of course, it is not a stock company but a mutual benefit association, and it reserves the right to assess policyholders if the rates charged are not adequate, but so far no assessments have been made, and in view of its present financial position this assessment liability may be regarded as a remote one.

At the end of 1939 its total assets in Canada were \$174,666.58, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to \$253,488.44, showing a surplus here of \$221,178.14. Its total assets were \$9,700,292, while its total liabilities, including a reserve of \$1,000,000 for contingencies, amounted to \$8,096,187, showing a surplus of \$704,105 over unearned premium reserves, reserve for contingencies, and all liabilities. All claims are readily collectable, and the Association is safe to do business with.



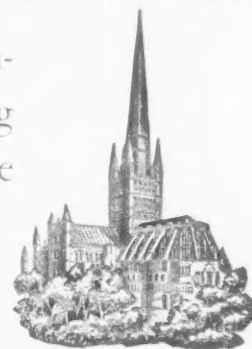
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F. W. LAMONT, Asst. Manager

C. C. PAUL, Asst. Manager

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A father must provide for his family at ALL times. Even when he is disabled, through sickness or accident, he must not fail them! A continuance of income provision during such disability is GUARANTEED by one of our Lifetime disability policies. Some of our members have been receiving monthly benefits for AS LONG AS 15 YEARS!

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FIRE INSURANCE WITH Dividends YEAR AFTER YEAR

Under the Northwestern Mutual plan annual savings returned to policyholders have reached the million-and-a-half mark. Since organization over \$26,250,000 savings have been returned to policyholders.

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION

ASSETS \$8,970,000

The WAWANESA Mutual Insurance Company

Assets Exceed \$2,600,000.00

Surplus 1,330,363.89

Dominion Govt.

Deposit exceeds 1,000,000.00

Wawanesa ranks 1st against all Companies operating in Canada on Net Fire Premiums Written according to Dominion figures for 1939.

Head Office: Wawanesa, Man.

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—2,000 Agents Across Canada—



ABSOLUTE SECURITY W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

COMPANY REPORTS

CROWN LIFE

THE fortieth annual report of the Crown Life Insurance Company covering the operations of the year ended December 31, 1940, shows a substantial growth of insurance in force, of assets and of surplus. New policies issued, including income bonds, amounted to \$32,043,381. Total insurance in force increased to \$233,154,019 from \$219,883,976 a year ago, an increase of \$13,270,043, or approximately 6%.

Premiums received, including first year, renewal, single and supplementary contract premiums amounted to \$7,509,430. Investment income, comprising interest, dividends, rents and profit on sale of securities amounted to \$1,770,330. Total cash income was \$9,867,309.94, compared with \$9,434,407.34 in the preceding year.

Death and disability claims paid, less reinsurance, amounted to \$1,163,103. Payments in settlement of matured and surrendered policies, less reinsurance, were \$1,437,461; annuity and other payments \$557,472; cash dividends to policyholders \$350,733; making total net payments to policyholders of \$3,505,772, compared with \$3,146,439 in the preceding year.

The assets increased to \$42,506,745 from \$38,588,099, in 1939, an increase of \$4,118,646, or approximately 11%.

NATIONAL LIFE

UNDER the present administration the National Life Assurance Co. of Canada has been steadily improving its business and financial position. Its business in force has been increased to \$62,118,870, its net earnings to \$59,923, its policy reserves to \$12,879,472, its total assets to \$13,444,345, its surplus as regards policyholders to \$327,494, and its net surplus over capital, policy and annuity reserves, reserve for investments, provision for profits to policyholders, and all liabilities, has been increased to \$77,494. The average net rate of interest earned on the net ledger assets in 1940 was 4.35 per cent.

Total receipts were \$2,301,647, and the total disbursements, \$1,884,129, showing an excess of receipts over disbursements of \$417,517.

DOMINION LIFE

THE year 1940 was a successful one for the Dominion Life Assurance Company. In all departments substantial progress was reported.

The directors' report shows an increase in assets of over \$2,630,000 which brings the total to over \$46,500,000.

The President and Managing Director of the Company, Mr. Ford S. Kumpf, pointed out that payments to policyholders and beneficiaries totalled \$3,545,391, and that 67% of this amount was paid in the form of lump sum payments and monthly incomes, to living policyholders.

Insurance in force including retirement annuities increased during 1940 by \$3,166,228, which brings the total insurance in force up to \$188,368,428. The company's policy and annuity reserves were increased by \$2,222,013, bringing the total of reserves to over \$38,381,000. Securities are shown in the annual report at a value considerably less than their market value, and liabilities to policyholders are on a much higher basis than the standard required by the government.

MANUFACTURERS LIFE

STEADY growth in business and financial strength is shown by the 54th annual report of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Company. New business in 1940 amounted to \$50,321,495, bringing the total in force at the end of the year to \$604,571,850, a gain of \$14,312,081.

Total receipts for the year were \$35,152,615, while the total disbursements amounted to \$23,327,657, showing an excess of receipts over disbursements of \$11,824,957. Payments

to policyholders for death claims, matured policies, surrender values, annuities, etc., and dividends on their policies, totalled \$15,477,022.

At the end of the year the assets totalled \$190,068,352, an increase of \$12,259,718. The gross rate of interest earned during the year was 4.5 per cent, and the net rate, after deducting investment expenses and the amount set aside for possible depreciation, was 3.76 per cent. The contingency reserve was increased by \$250,000 to \$3,250,000 and the net surplus by \$799,941 to \$5,509,200, so that the contingency reserve and surplus now amounts to \$8,759,200.

GREAT-WEST LIFE

THE last year was a good one for the Great-West Life. Preliminary figures from the 49th annual statement show a most satisfactory year's operations. New business placed amounted to \$53,401,865, while business in force increased to a total of over \$640,000,000. Assets also increased to a new high of \$173,512,329. Against this, liabilities, practically all in the form of policyholders' reserves total \$166,825,422. The balance, representing surplus, contingency reserve and capital, amounting to \$6,686,907, provides an added safeguard to policyholders.

During the year \$17,249,139 was paid to policyholders and their beneficiaries—an average of nearly \$60,000 every working day of the year. Since commencing business in 1892 the company has paid a total of over \$237,000,000 to policyholders and their dependents.

HURON AND ERIE

J. E. McConnell, London, president, J. McConnell, Eastman & Co. Ltd., nationally known advertising agency, has been elected a director of The Huron and Erie Mortgage Corporation to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late J. W. Spears, Toronto. A native of Walkerton, Ontario, he began his career as advertising manager for the McClary Manufacturing Company. He is identified with a number of important Canadian institutions.

Richard H. Cronyn, London, a son of the late Major Hume Cronyn, general manager of the Huron & Erie Mortgage Corporation from 1907 to 1926 inclusive and president from 1926 until 1933, has been appointed to the board to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of his brother, Flt.-Lieut. V. P. Cronyn.

NATIONAL TRUST

THE Annual Statement of National Trust Company shows total assets under administration at \$303,002,785 as compared with \$305,636,977 a year ago.

Net profits were \$425,094, which enabled the company to pay the regular quarterly dividends at the rate of 8% per annum, amounting to \$240,000; to provide \$177,820 for Dominion, Provincial and municipal taxes other than taxes on real estate, and to increase the profit and loss account from \$478,130 to \$485,404.

The net profits of \$425,094 represent an increase of \$59,952 over those of 1939 and the taxes represent an increase of \$84,132.

Savings deposits are down from \$22,016,728 to \$20,466,547, a reflection of investment by depositors in Government War Loans and War Savings Certificates with liquidity slightly higher at 74.21% as compared with 73.38% for 1939.

CANADA TRUST

THE directors of The Canada Trust Company, at their meeting last week, elected John W. Hobbs, Toronto, as vice-president to succeed the late J. W. Spears, Toronto, whose death occurred in September last.

Mr. Hobbs, a former Londoner, was at one time associated with The Hobbs Manufacturing Company Ltd.

He is president of the Continental Life Insurance Company, Dominion Woollens & Worsteds Ltd., and Consolidated Plate Glass Co. of Canada Ltd.; a director of Canadian Pacific Railway, Imperial Bank, Lake of the Woods Milling Company and many other institutions, and is Canadian director of the Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh. He joined The Canada Trust Company's board in 1934 and three years later became a director of The Huron & Erie Mortgage Corporation.

Flt.-Lieut. V. P. Cronyn of Cronyn, Pocock & Robinson, London, Ontario, a member of the board since 1930, tendered his resignation, as his military duties would necessitate his absence from meetings for long periods, and his place on the board has been filled by the appointment of his brother, Richard H. Cronyn.

LONDON LIFE

OUTSTANDING in every respect was the report for the past year submitted at the sixty-sixth annual meeting of the London Life Insurance Company. Large gains in new insurance, insurance in force, assets and surplus funds were recorded as well as a favorable mortality rate and strong financial position.

New insurance exceeded the hundred million mark, \$100,022,857 net \$12,787,000 more than last year.

The total insurance in force, excluding all annuities and business re-insured with other companies, increased to \$698,098,386. This represents a gain of \$54,782,000 for the year and the largest increase in the past ten years. During the past decade the London Life has grown at a rate more than five times as fast as the rate for the institution of life insurance in Canada.

CANADA LIFE

WITH security values entered in the statement at considerably less than actual market values, the 94th annual report of the Canada Life Assurance Company shows total assets of \$275,583,490, and an unassigned net surplus of \$6,504,245 over paid up capital and shareholders' fund, policy and annuity reserves, reserve for contingencies, provision for dividends to policyholders including dividends for the full calendar year of 1940, and all liabilities.

New paid-for insurance in 1940, including revivals and increased policies but excluding dividend additions and annuities, totalled \$62,000,596. New annuities were also issued with considerations of \$2,906,286. Insurance in force at the end of the year, excluding annuities, amounted to \$805,704,918.

Total net income for the year from all sources was \$38,884,917. Payments under policy contracts for death claims, matured endowments, surrender values, dividends to policyholders, and payments under annuities, totalled \$23,594,690, of which the sum of \$16,266,121 was paid to living policyholders.

GOLD MINING REVIEW

WARTIME developments in the gold-mining industry and their effect on earnings of producing gold mines is thoroughly reviewed in a new booklet "Gold Mining in Canada" prepared by the statistical department of Nesbitt, Thomson & Company, Limited. Reference is made in the booklet to the new corporation income and excess profit taxes which contain special provisions for the gold mines, giving them favorable treatment.

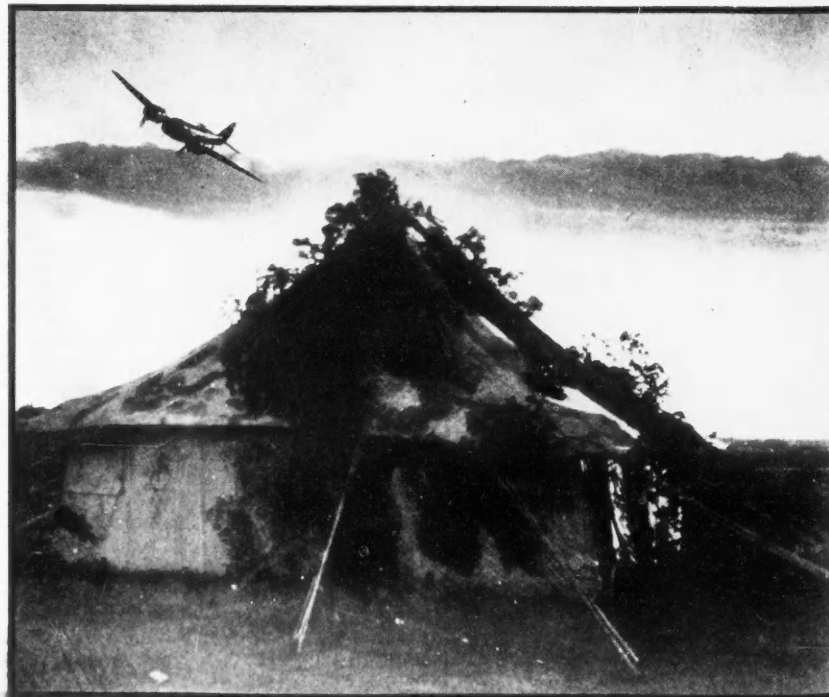
That output of gold is showing consistent gains is seen in a 12-year analysis of gold production in Canada. Preliminary figures for 1940 show a gain of 4% over the previous year, while it is stated that nine new mills were erected last year and eight others are now under construction.



A Greek machine gun nest "somewhere in Albania". It was troops like these who, last week, repulsed a strong Italian counter attack along the central Albanian front. The attacks were believed to be the beginning of Gen. Ugo Caballero's drive to push "the Greeks into the Aegean Sea". Caballero, the new Italian commander-in-chief in Albania, in an effort to show Benito Mussolini quick results, was hurling his men against impregnable Greek positions without regard for casualties.



The Bishop of Canoa blesses British Bren gun carriers and tanks which have been landed in Greece to aid in the drive against the Italians. All along the central Albanian front the Italians were driven back last week. At Klisura the Greeks prepared an artillery ambush, held their positions throughout the night in spite of heavy fire and when the Italians, apparently convinced that the Greek batteries had been silenced, attacked, the Greeks inflicted terrible losses with their barrage.



A British bomber returns to its base after a raid over the Italian lines in Albania. Last week, Italian tanks, harassed by Greek and British planes, fell back to leave the infantry to advance alone. Worst news to the Greeks last week was the reports of the operations of the German Air Force in Albania. For the first time during the Graeco-Italian war, divebombers were used last week and planes of the new Junkers type swept low over roads and bombed and machine gunned Greek troops.